





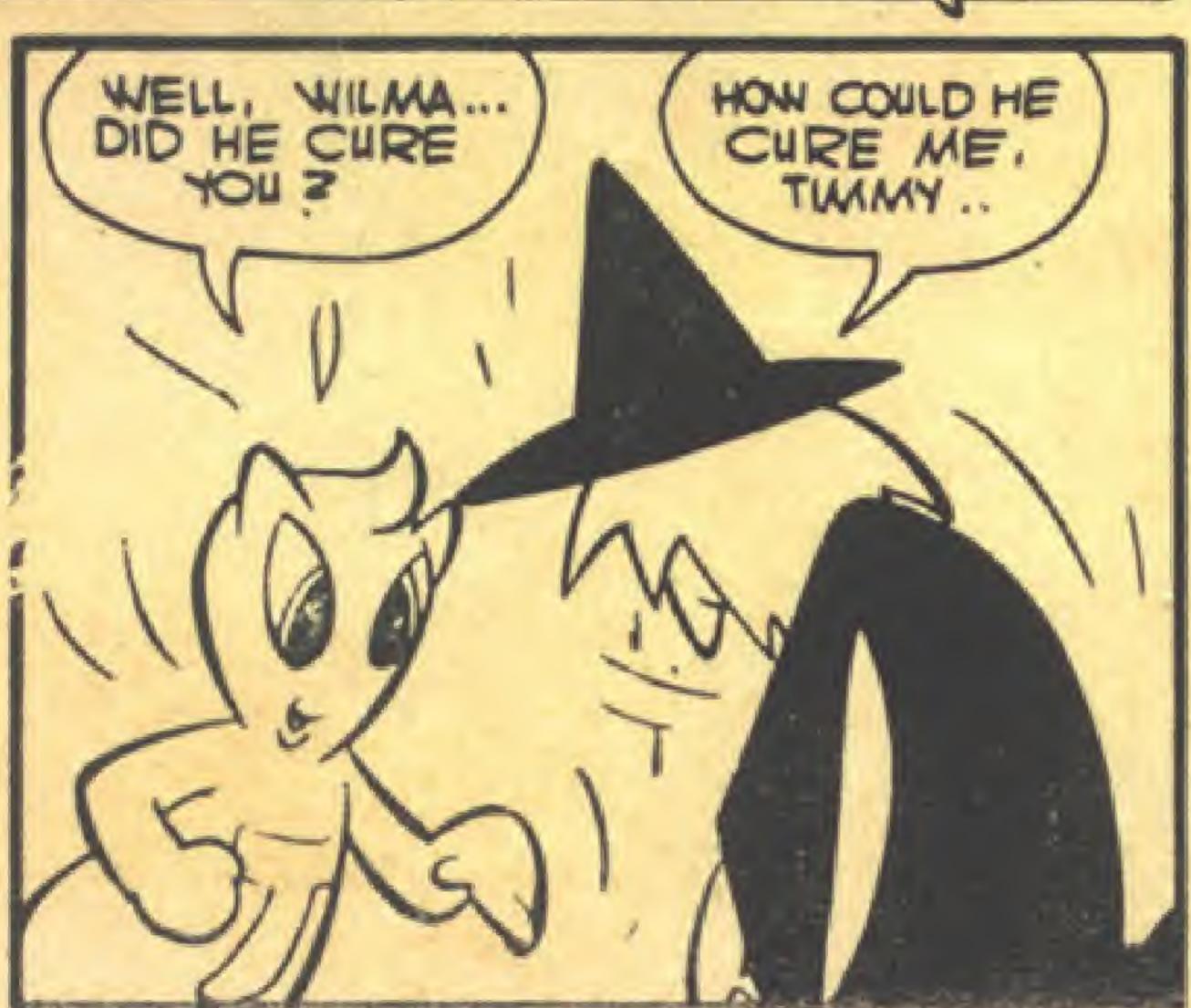








LATER





TIMMY THE TIMID GHOST

Volume 1, Number 7

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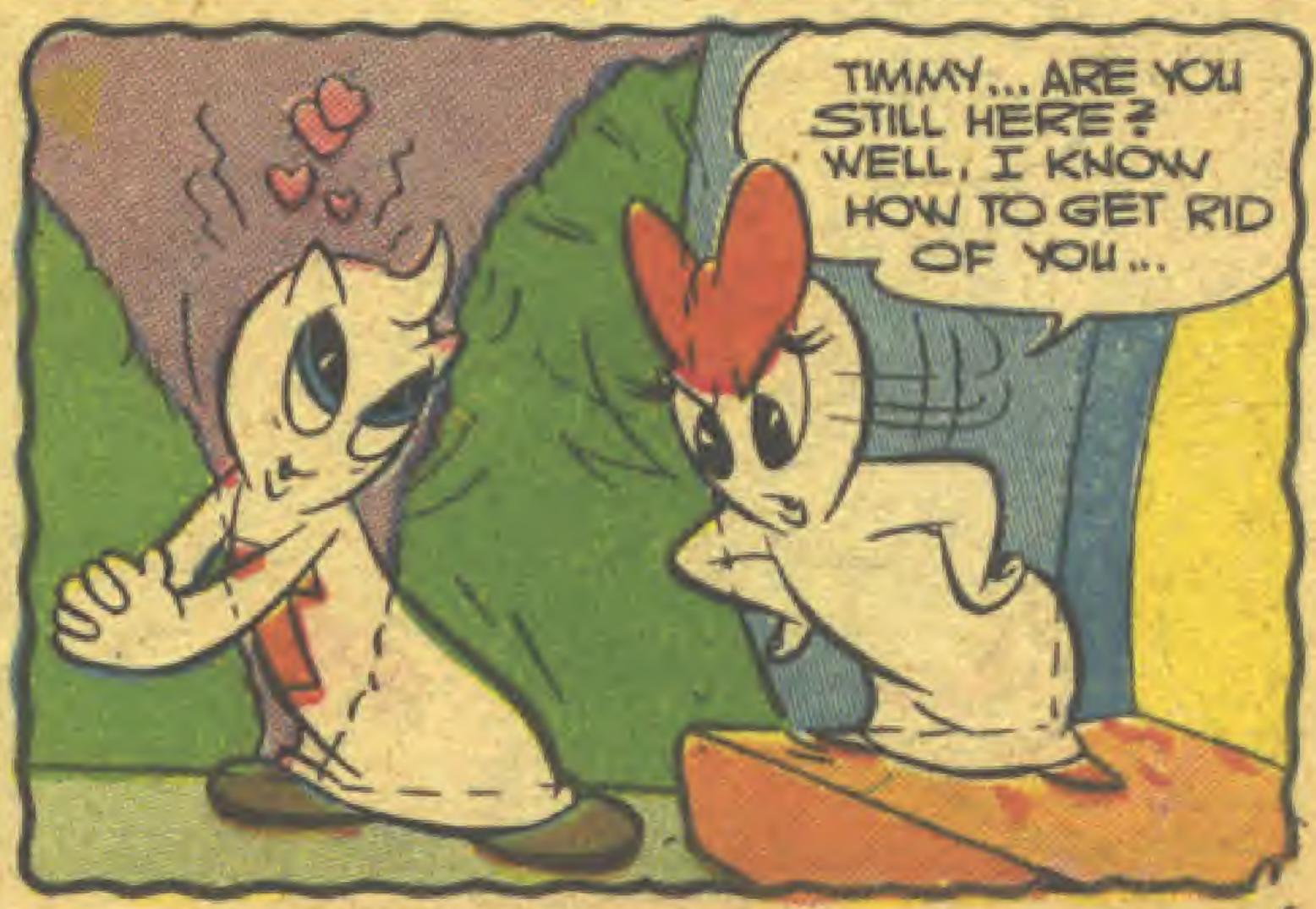
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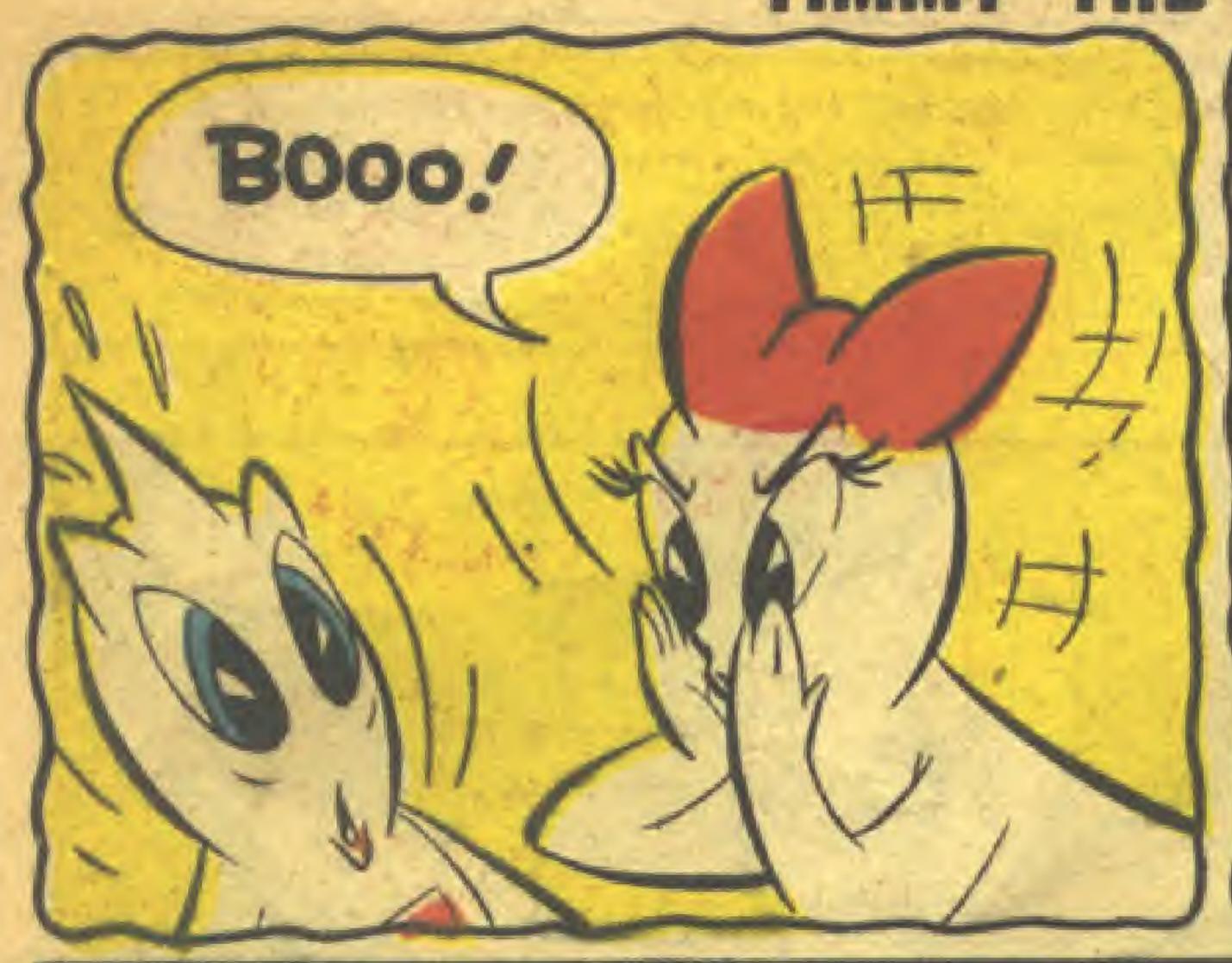
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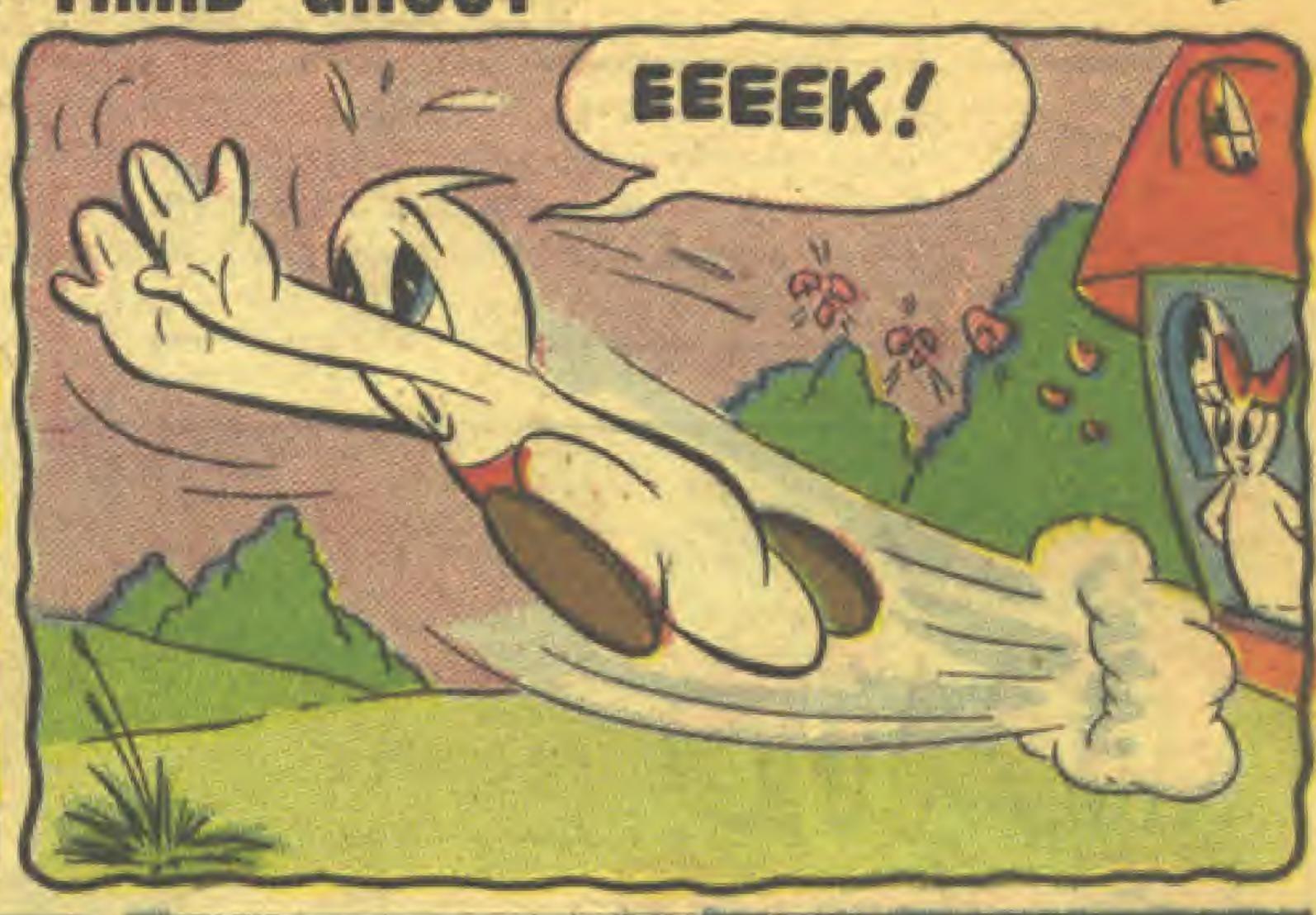


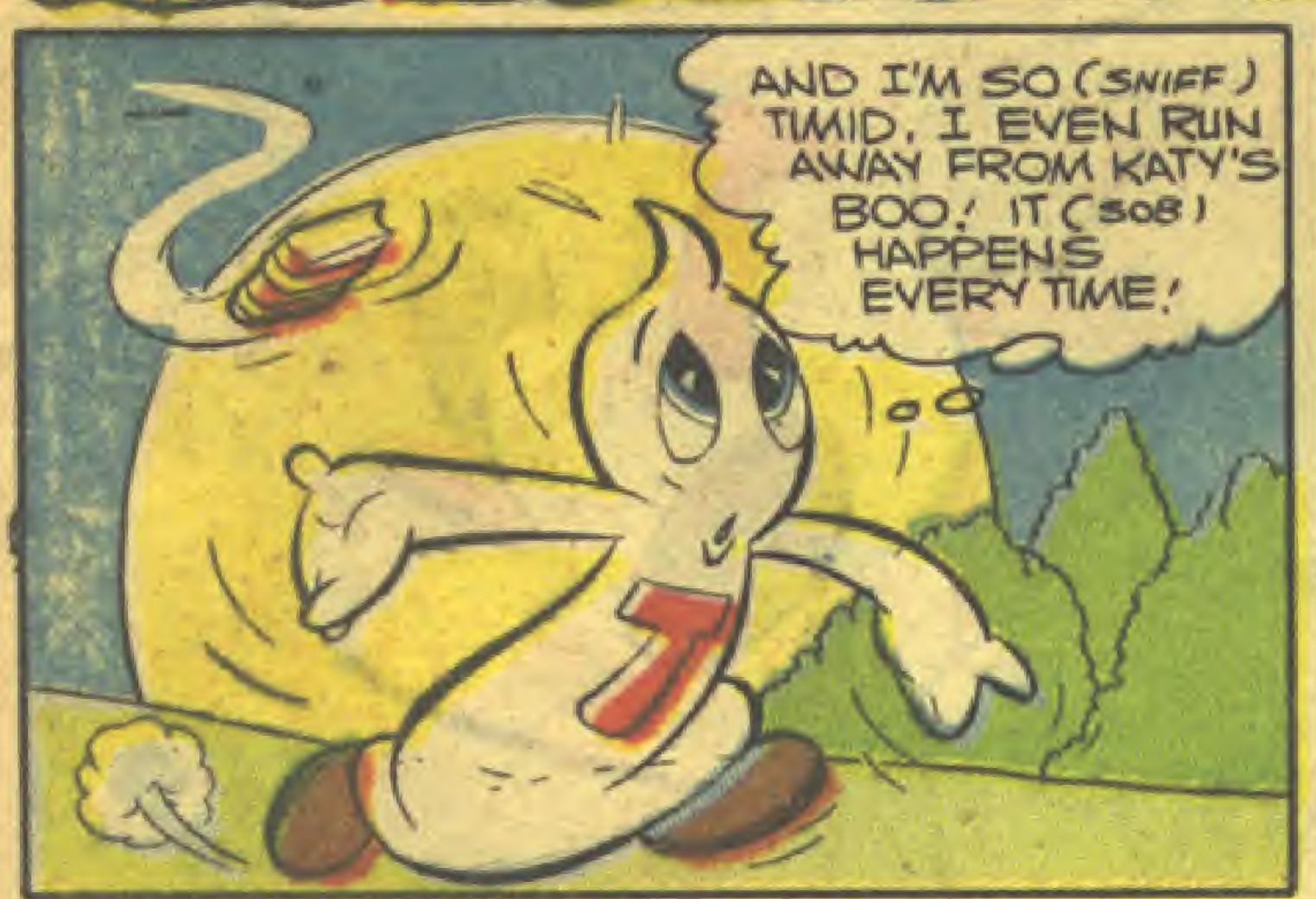




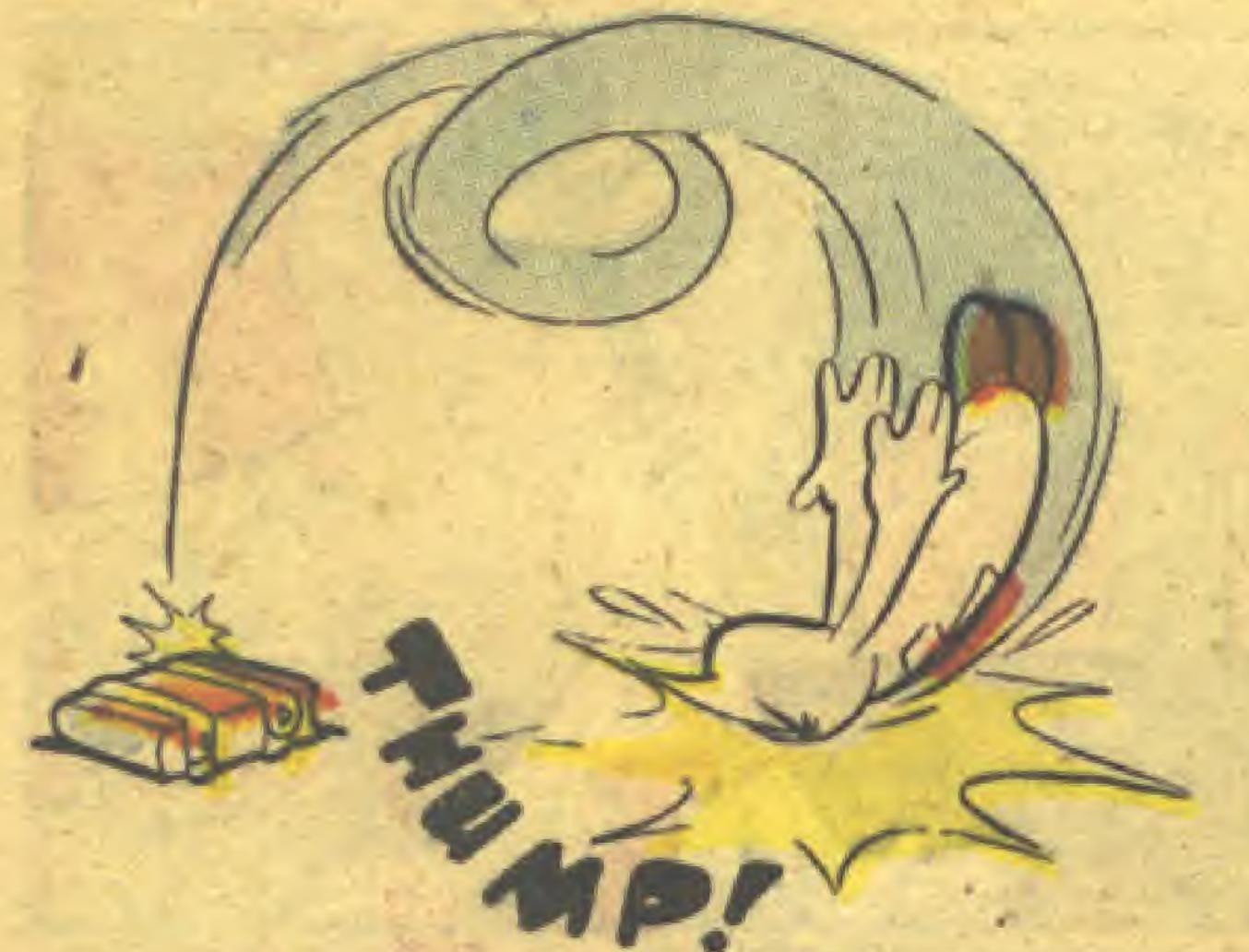










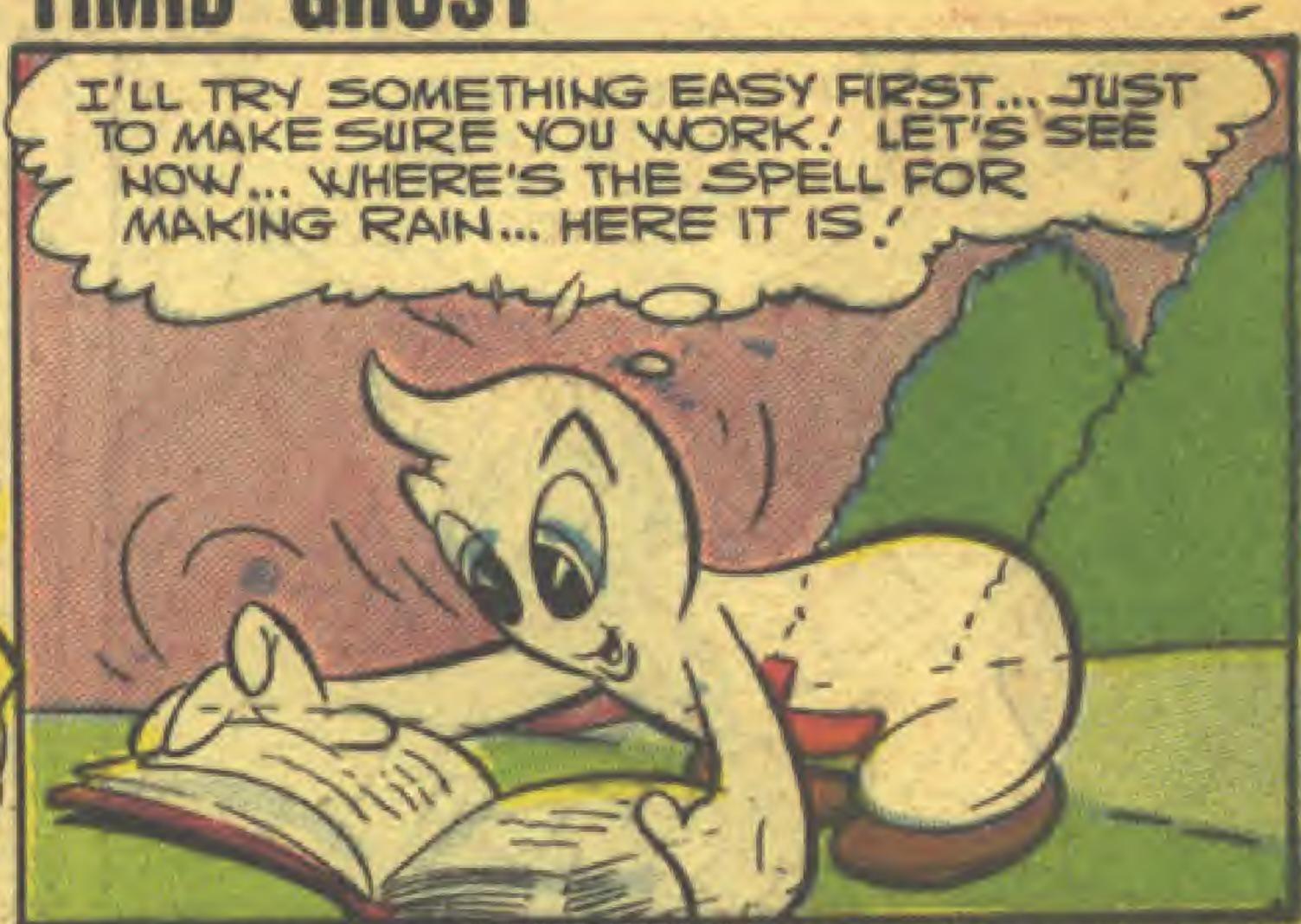




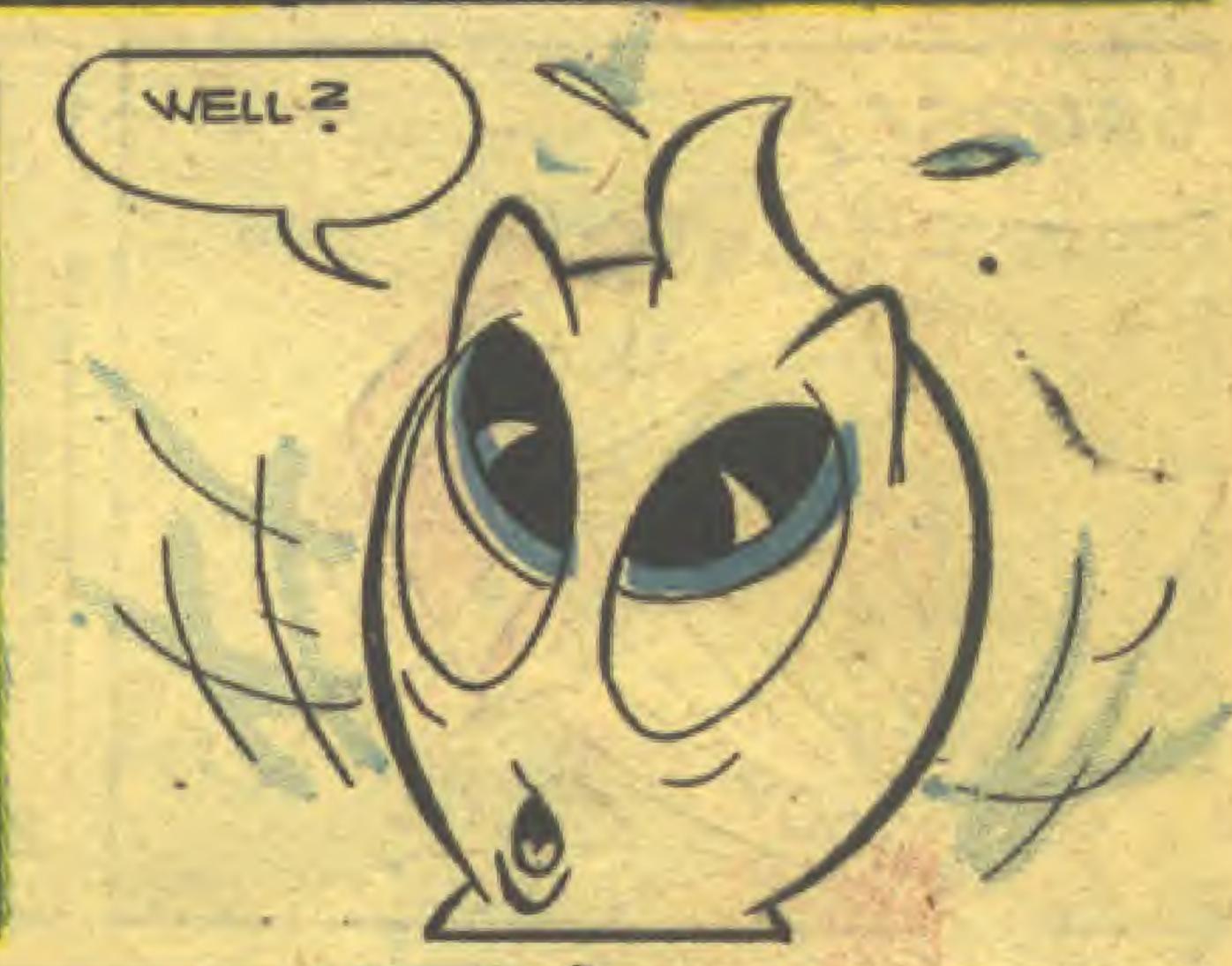






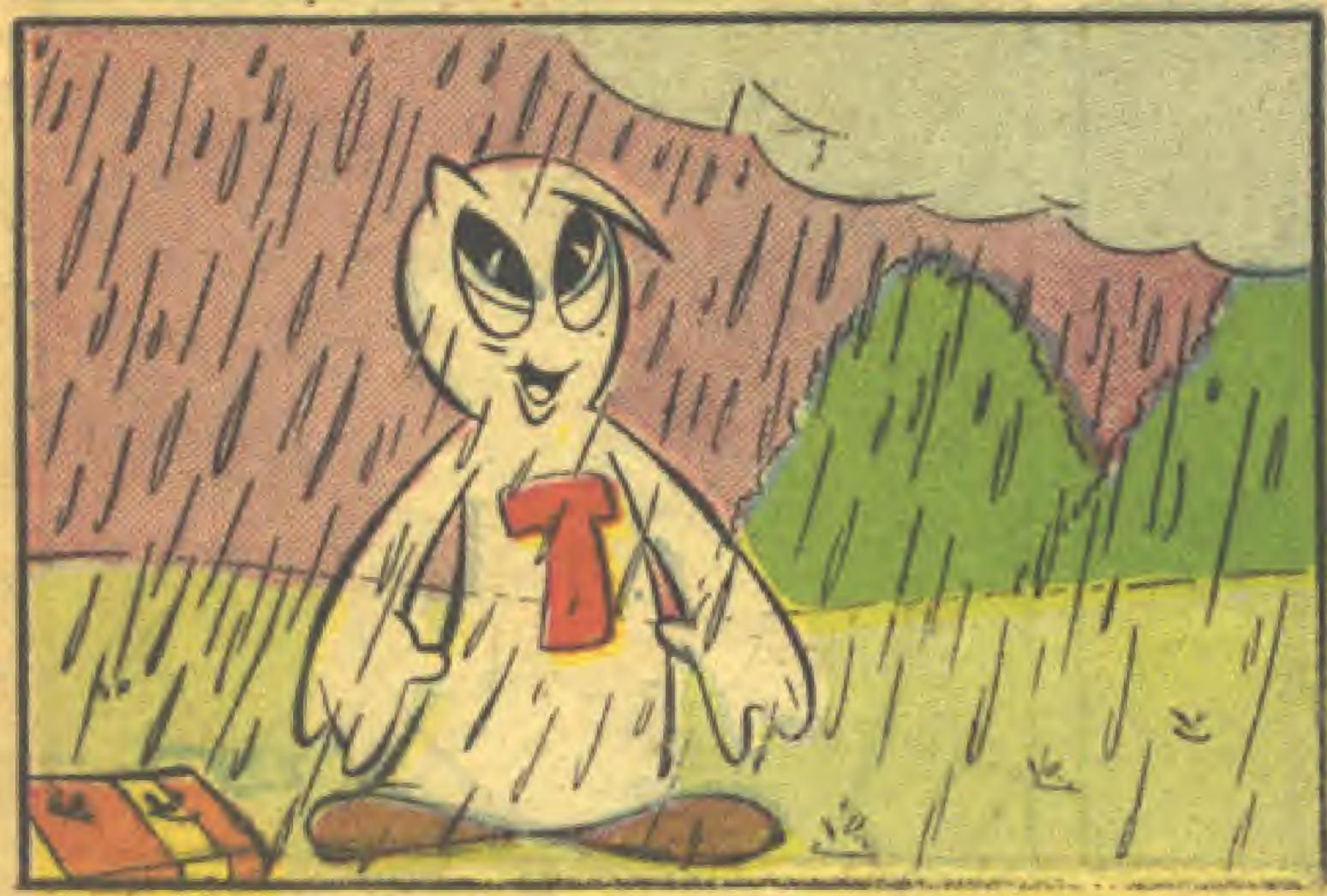


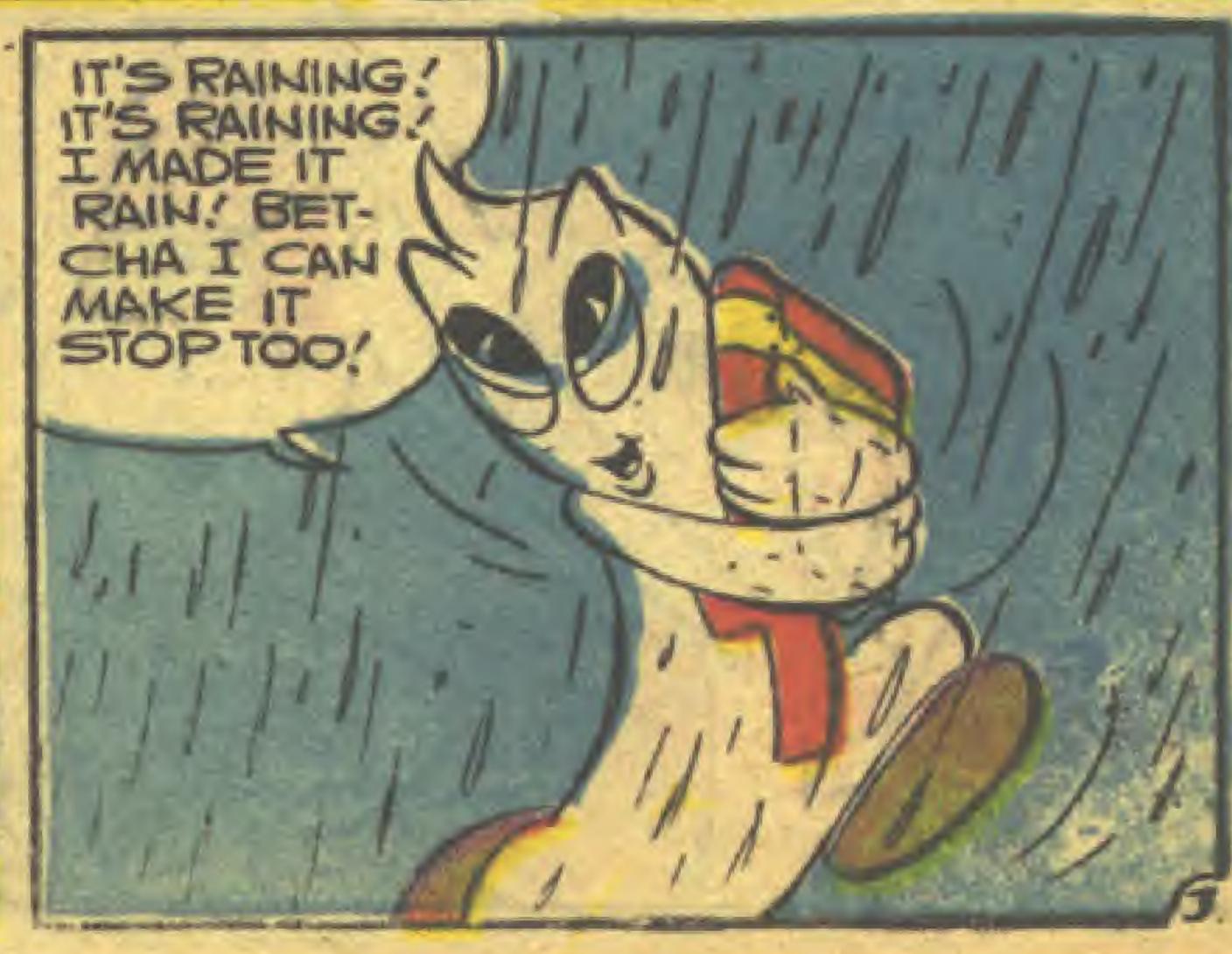








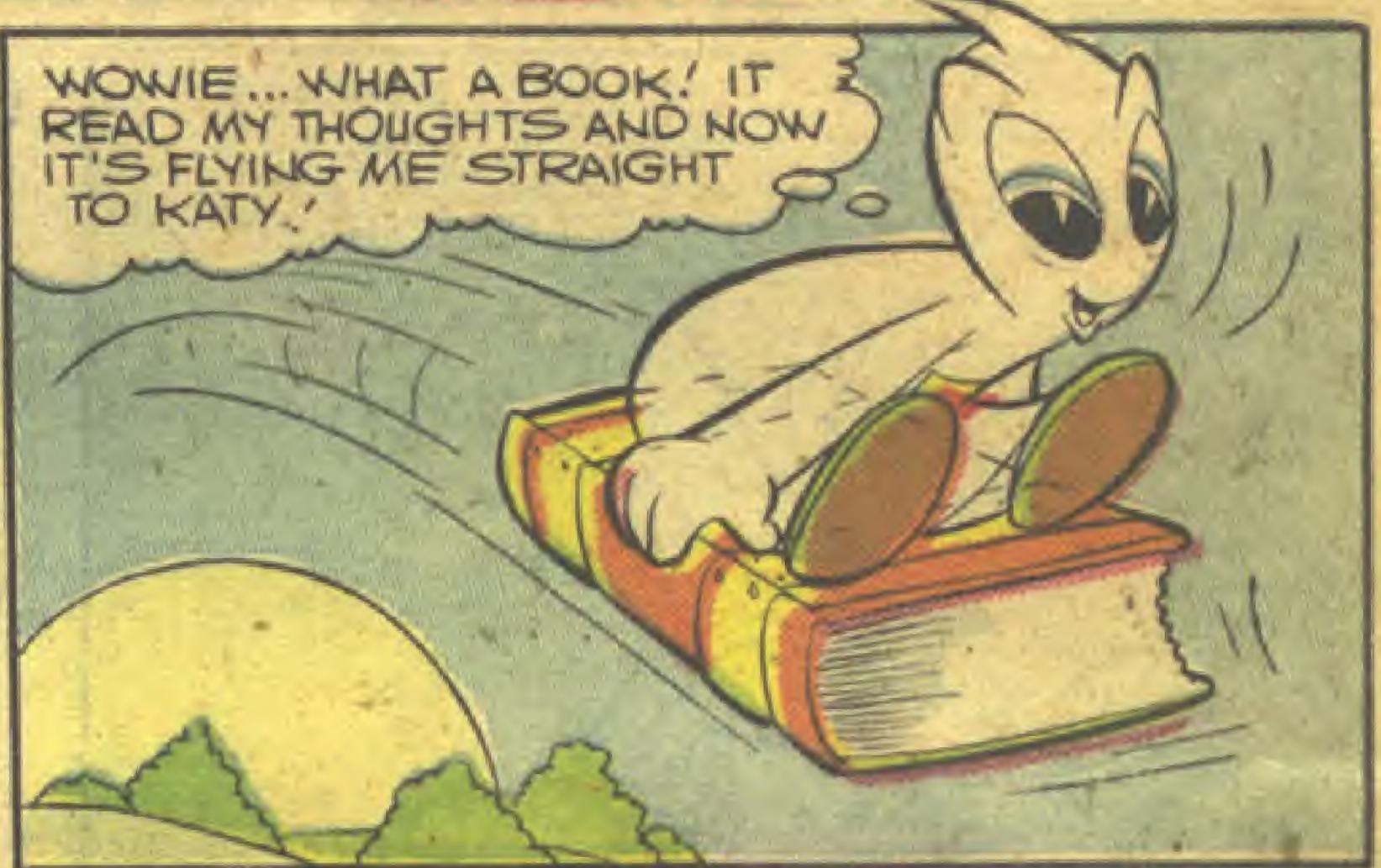










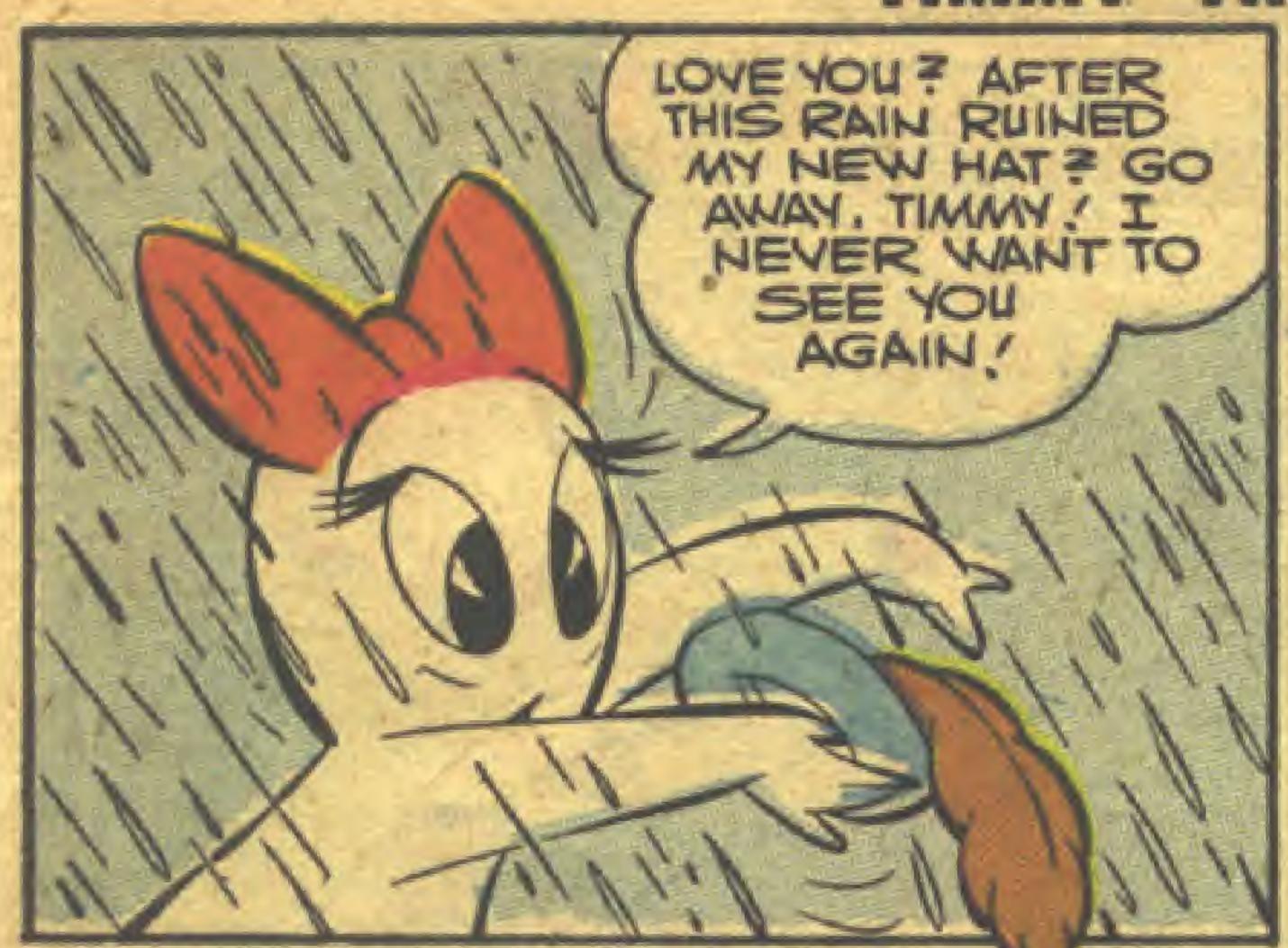










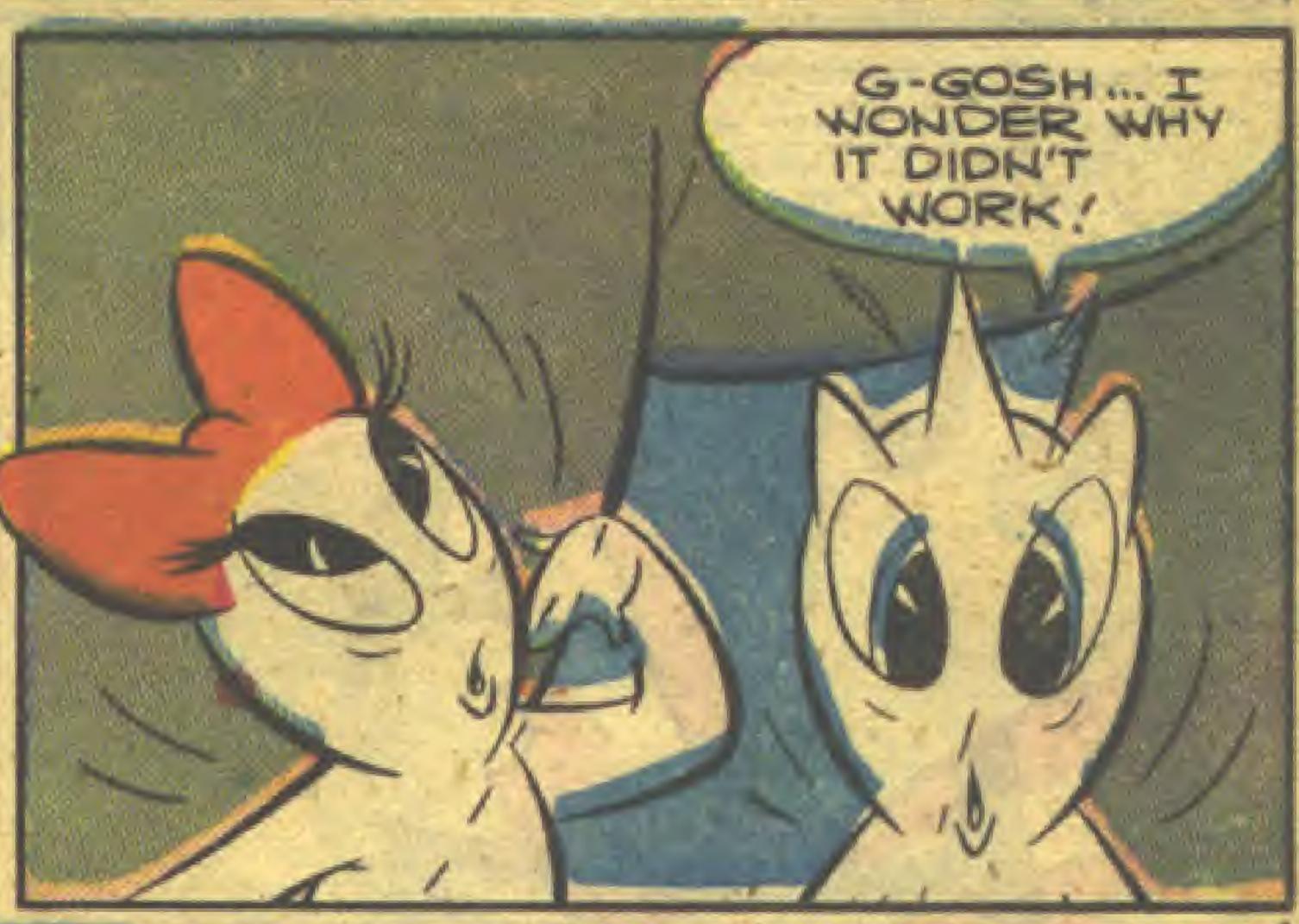


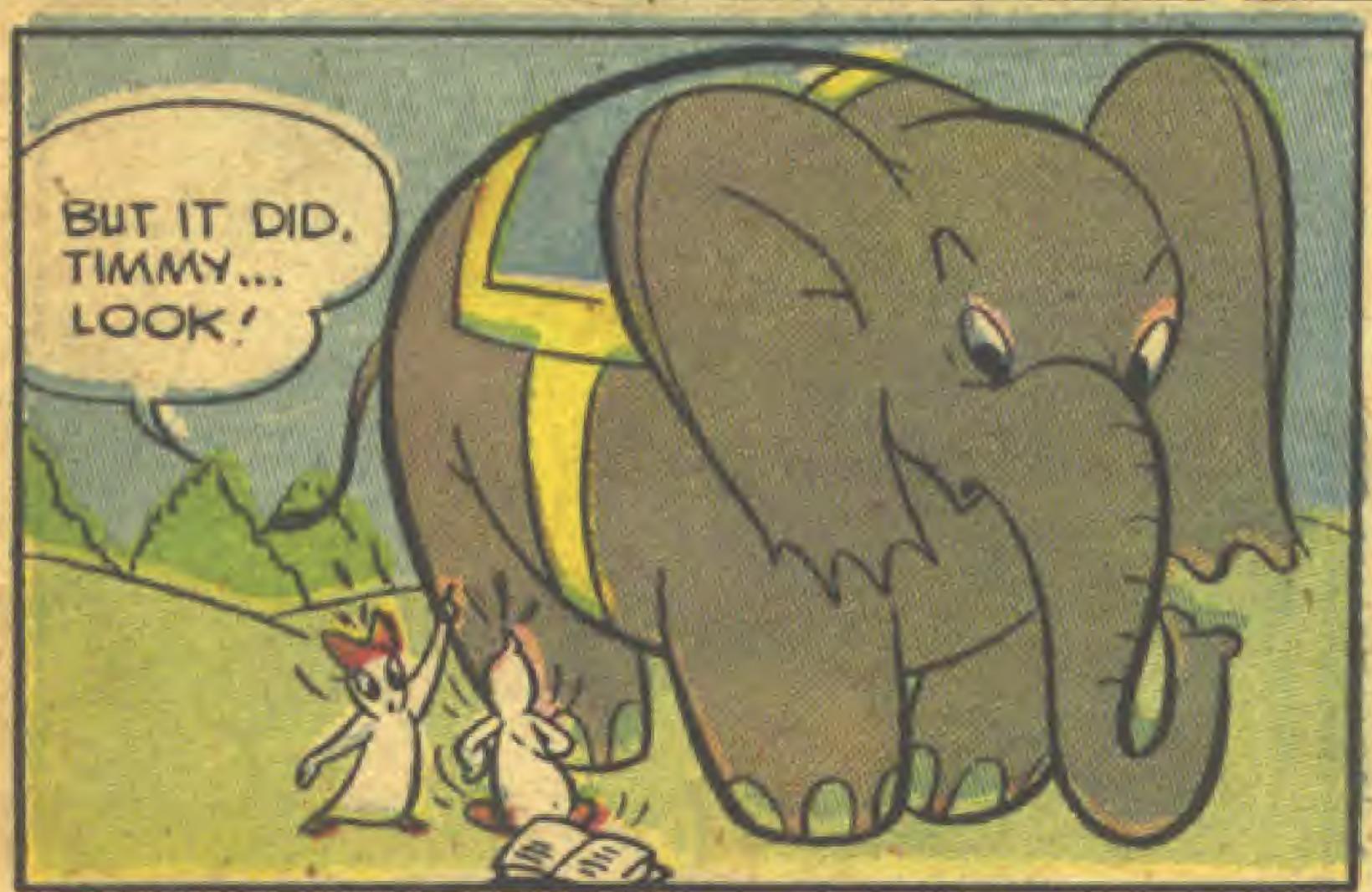


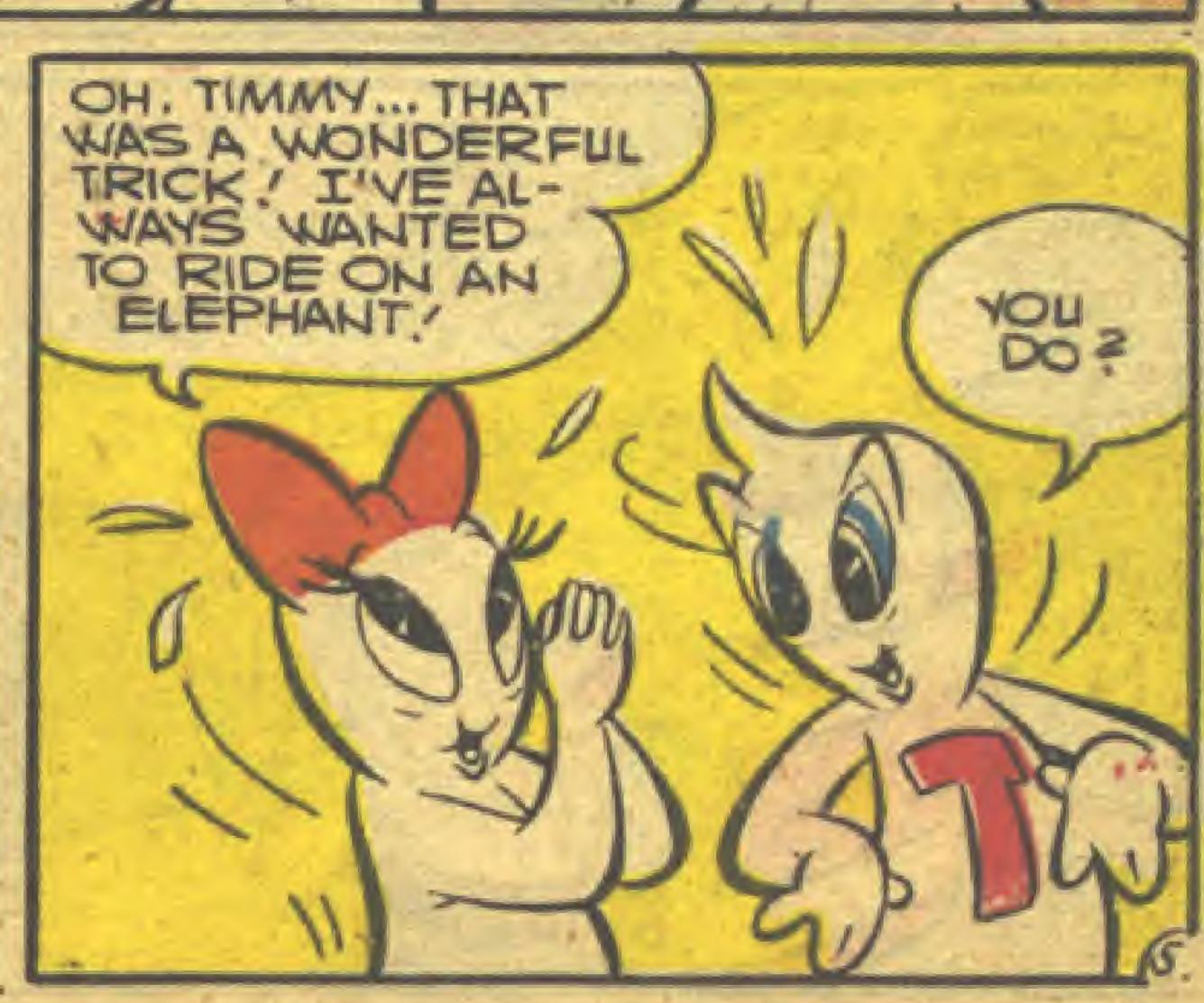




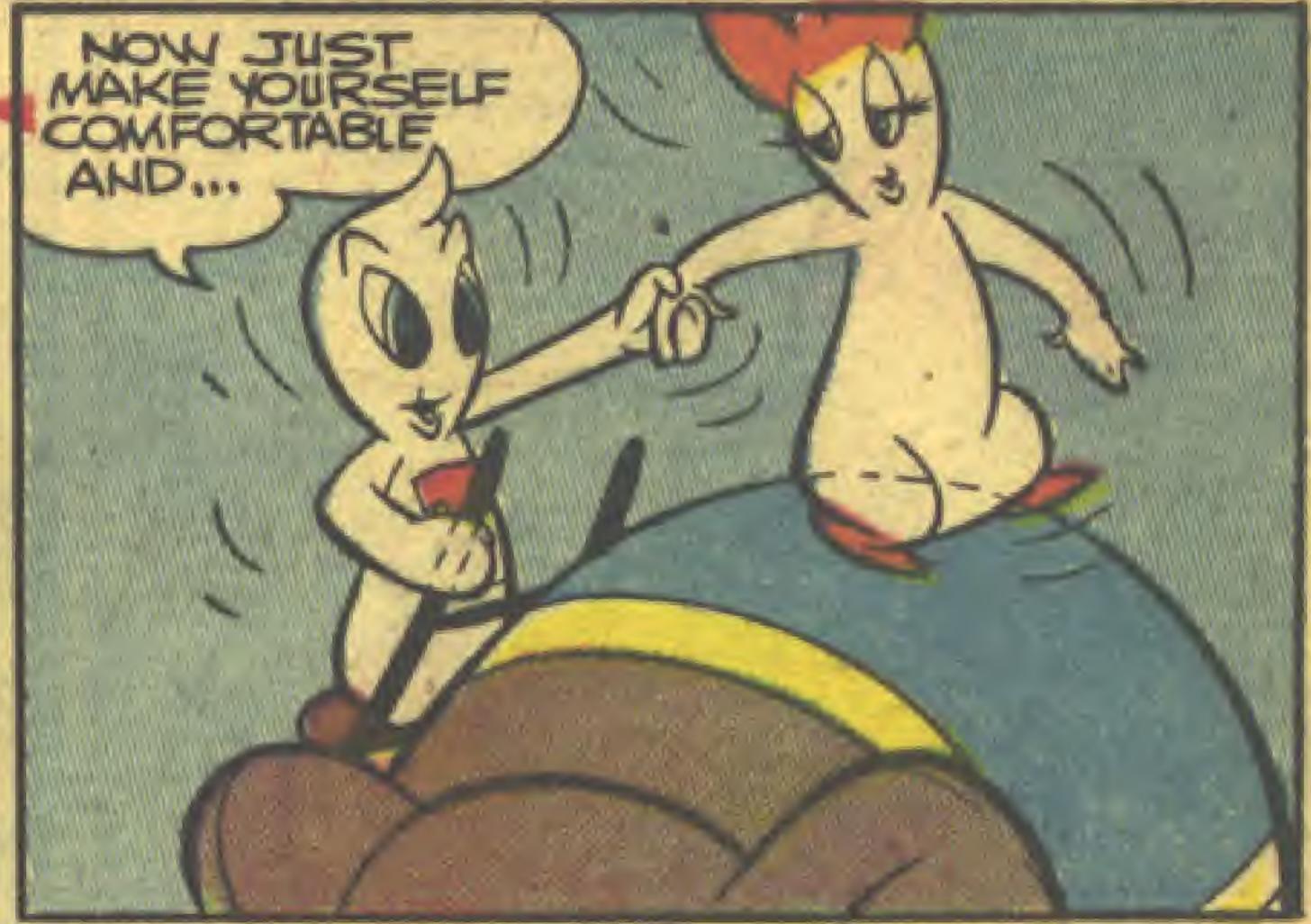


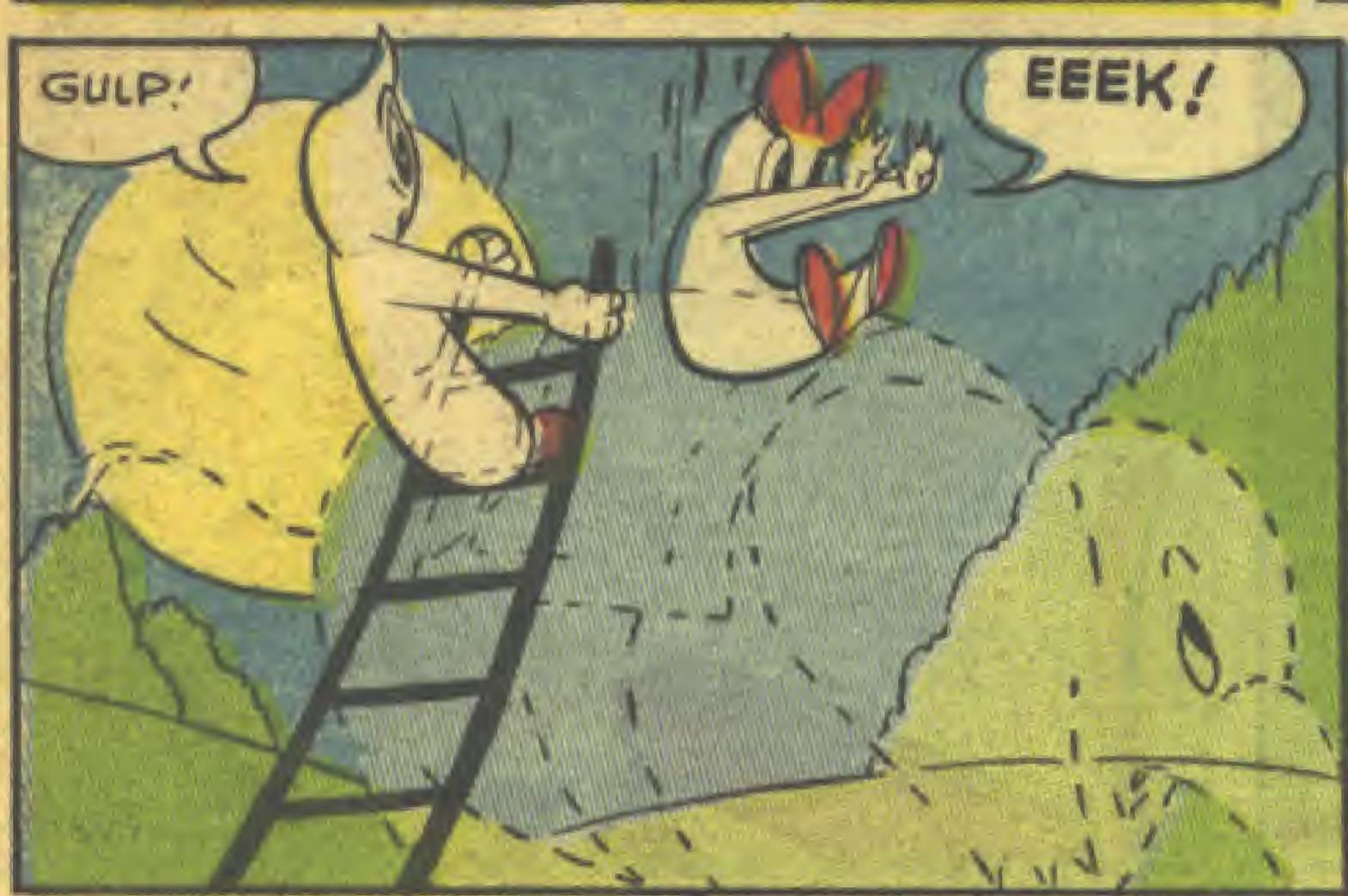






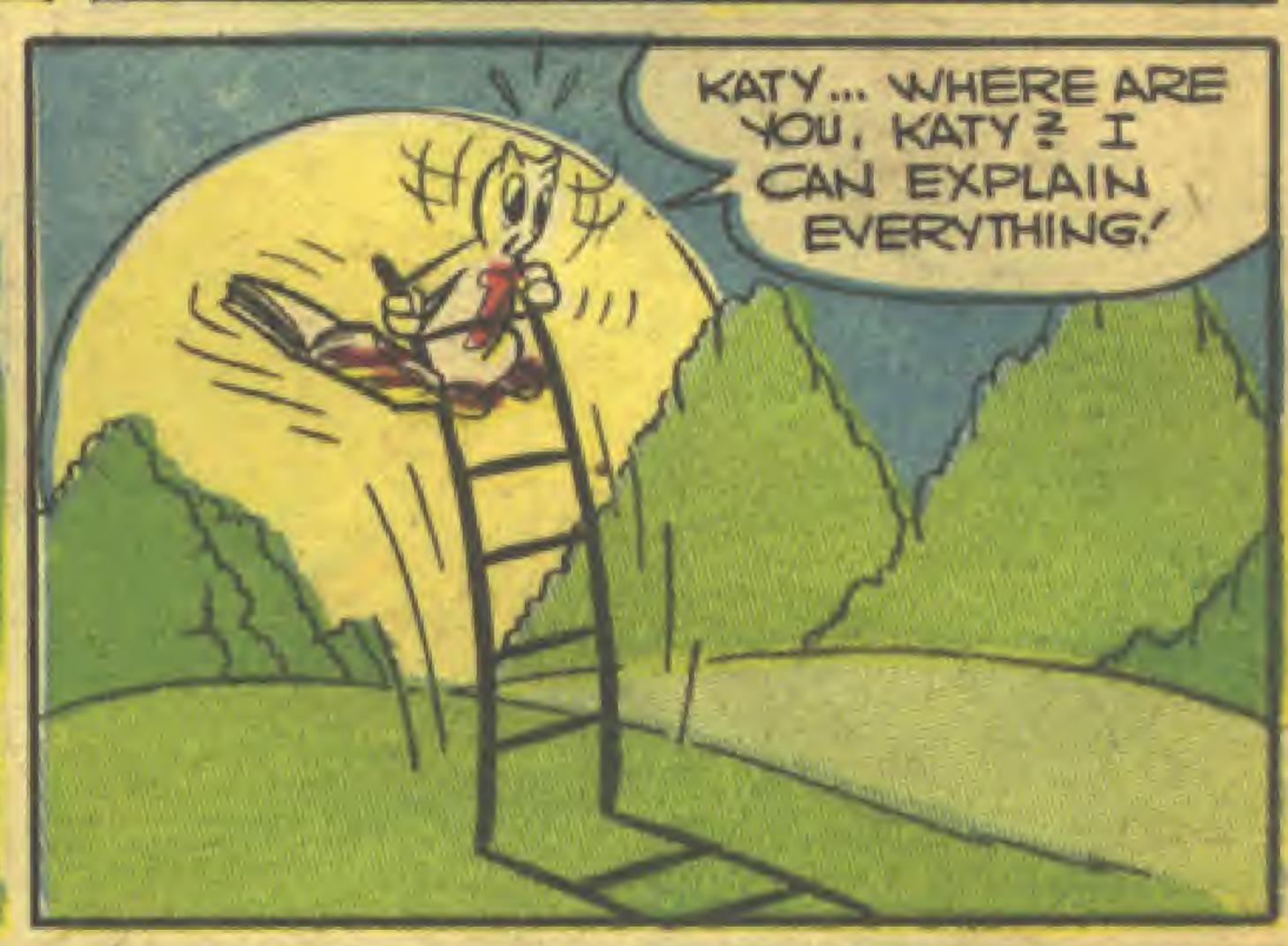








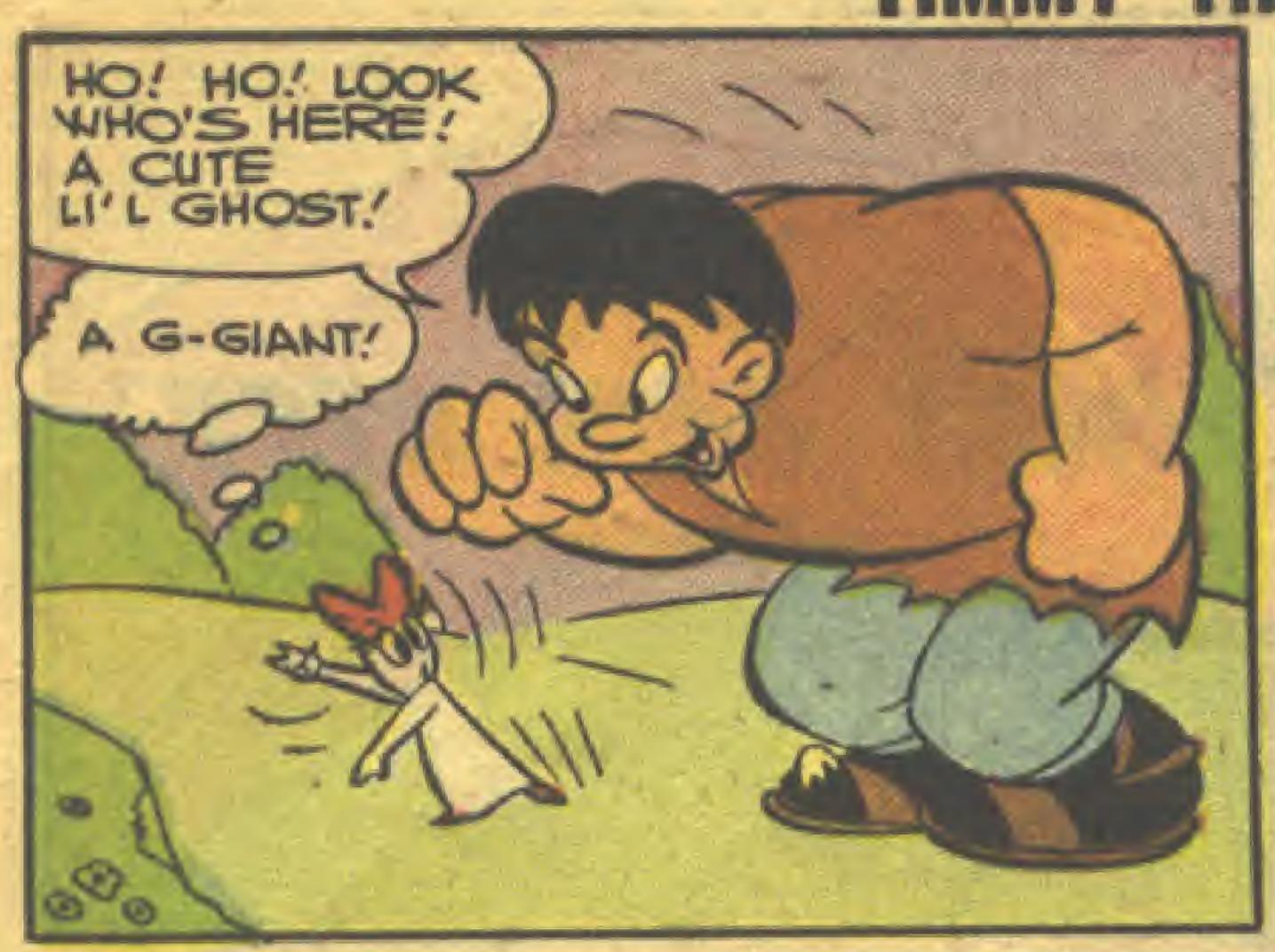




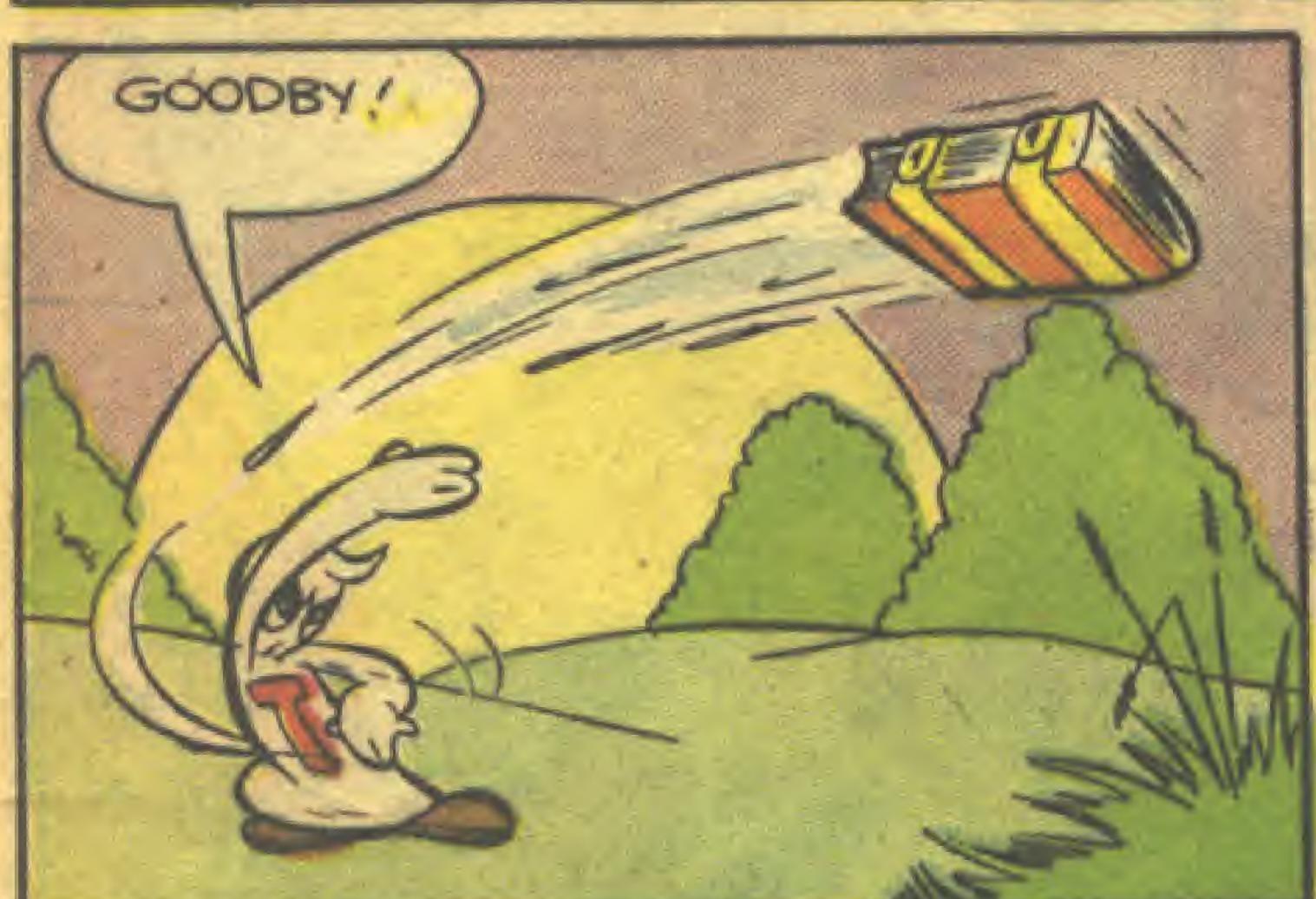


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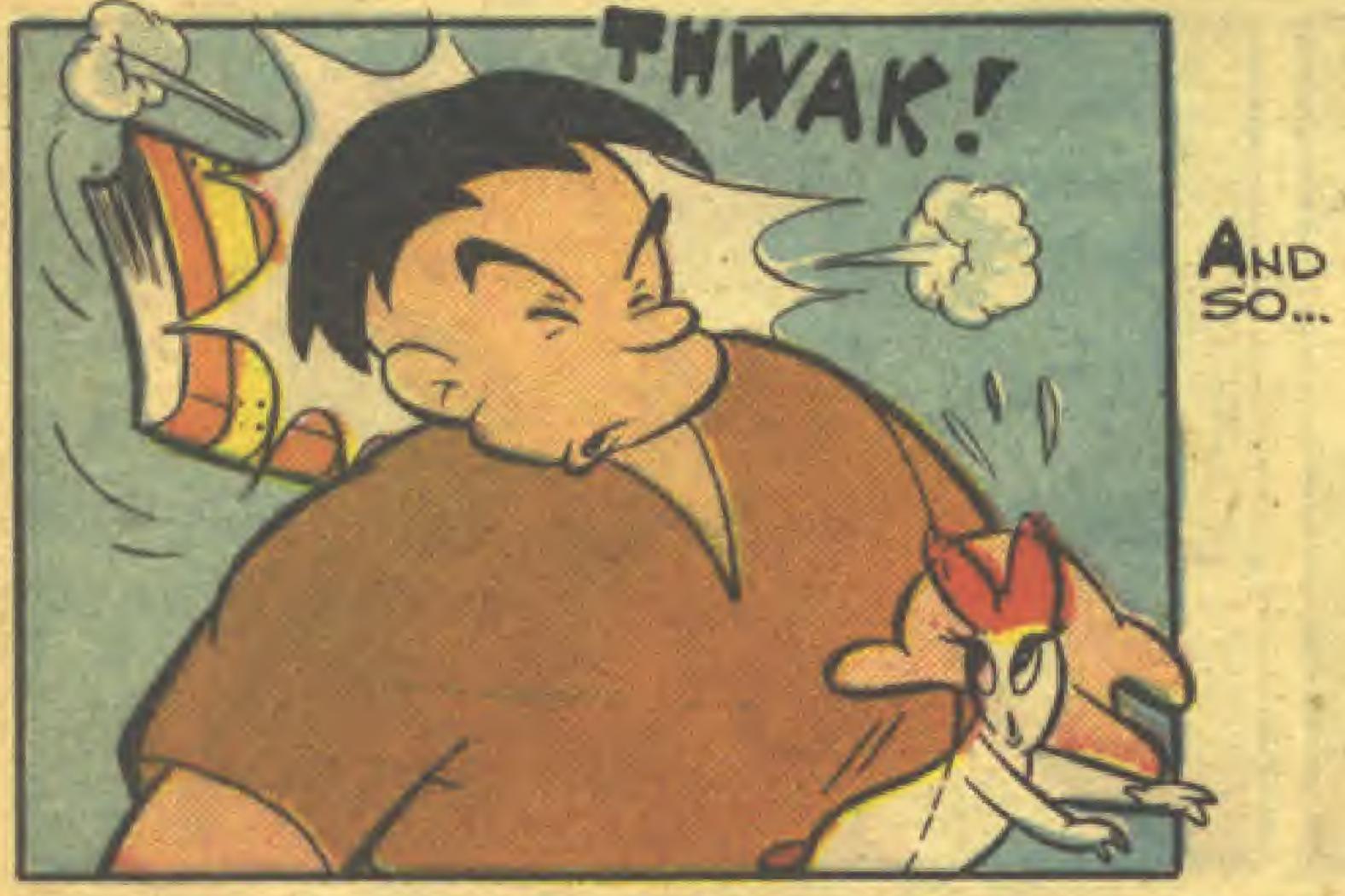






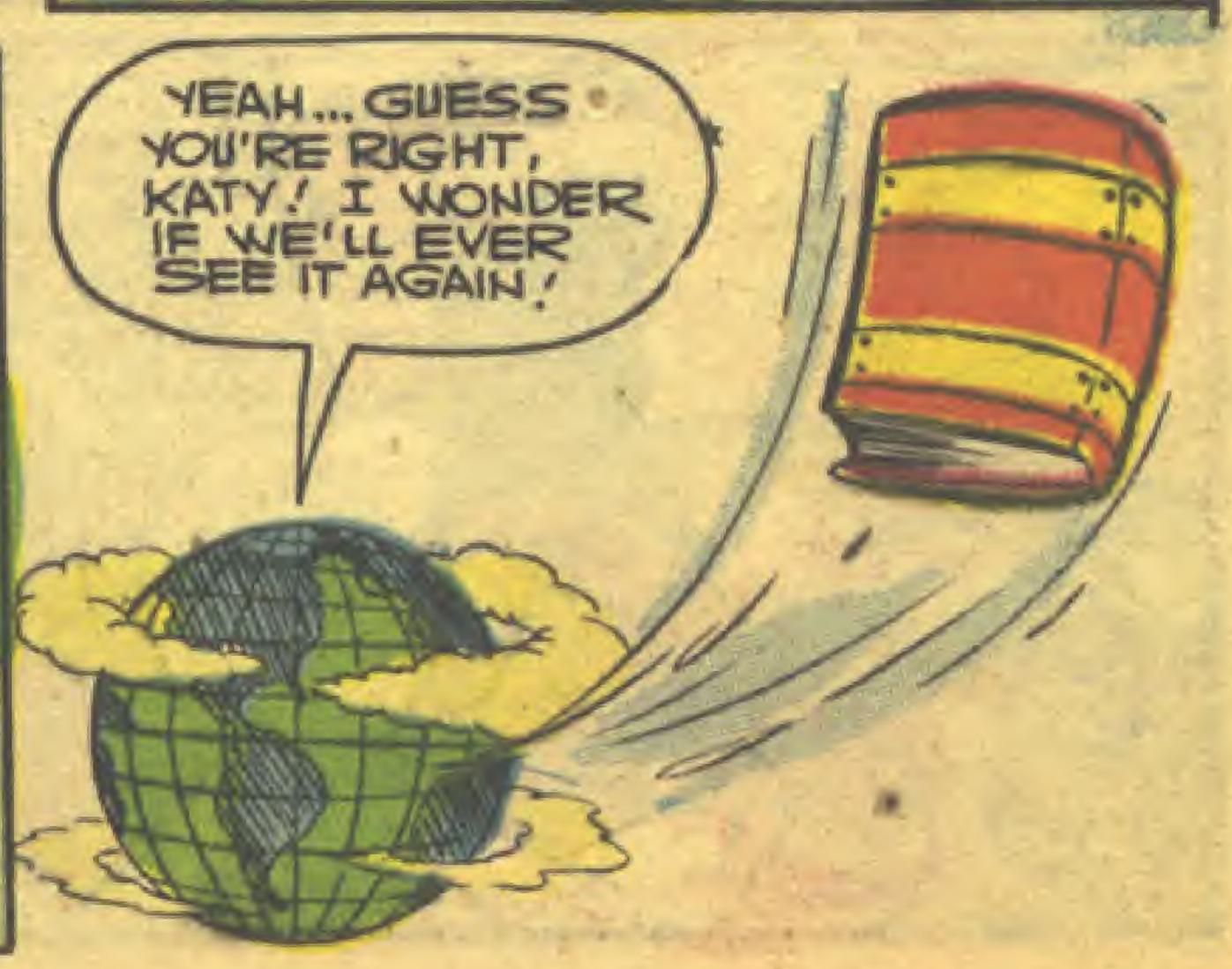




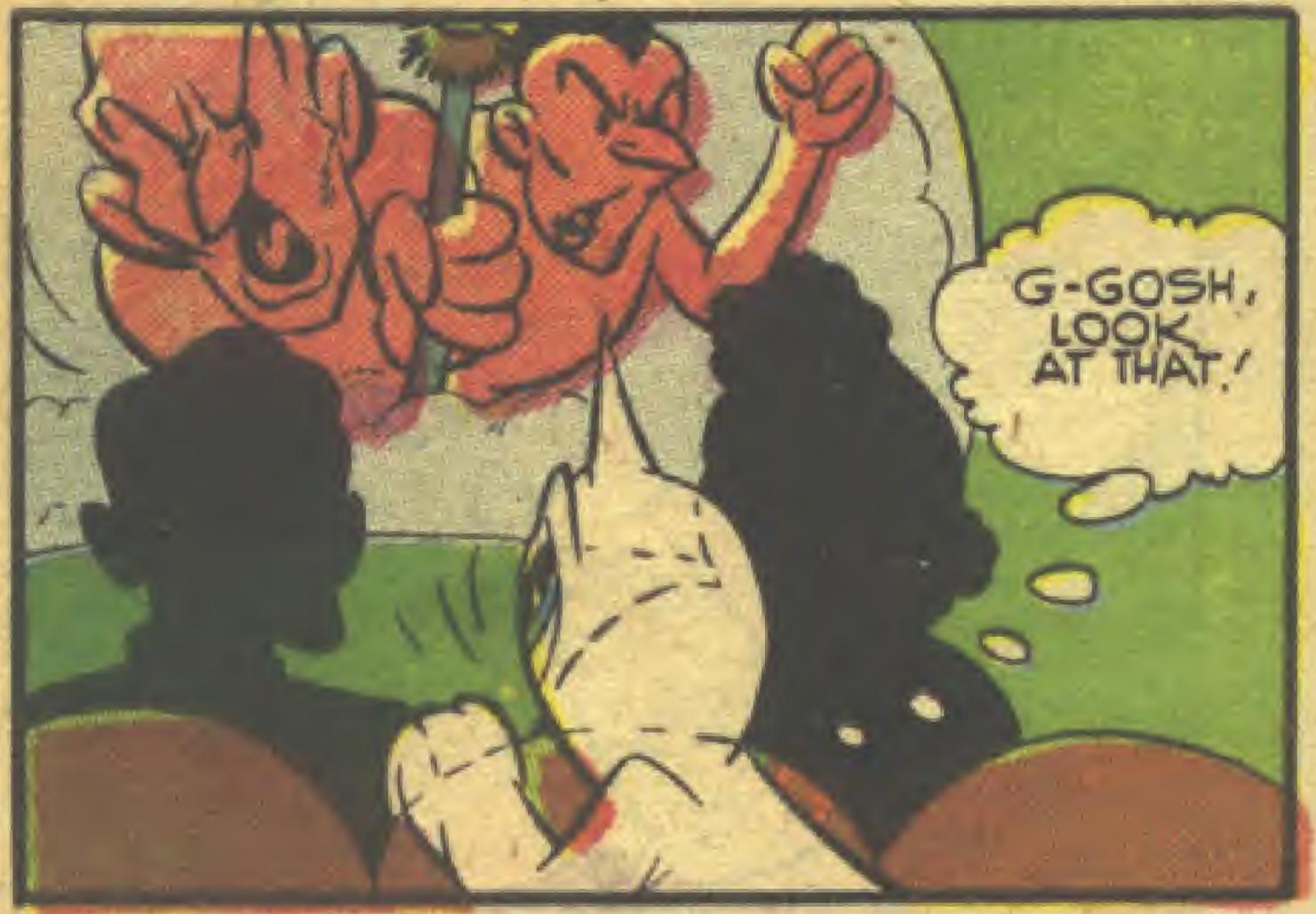


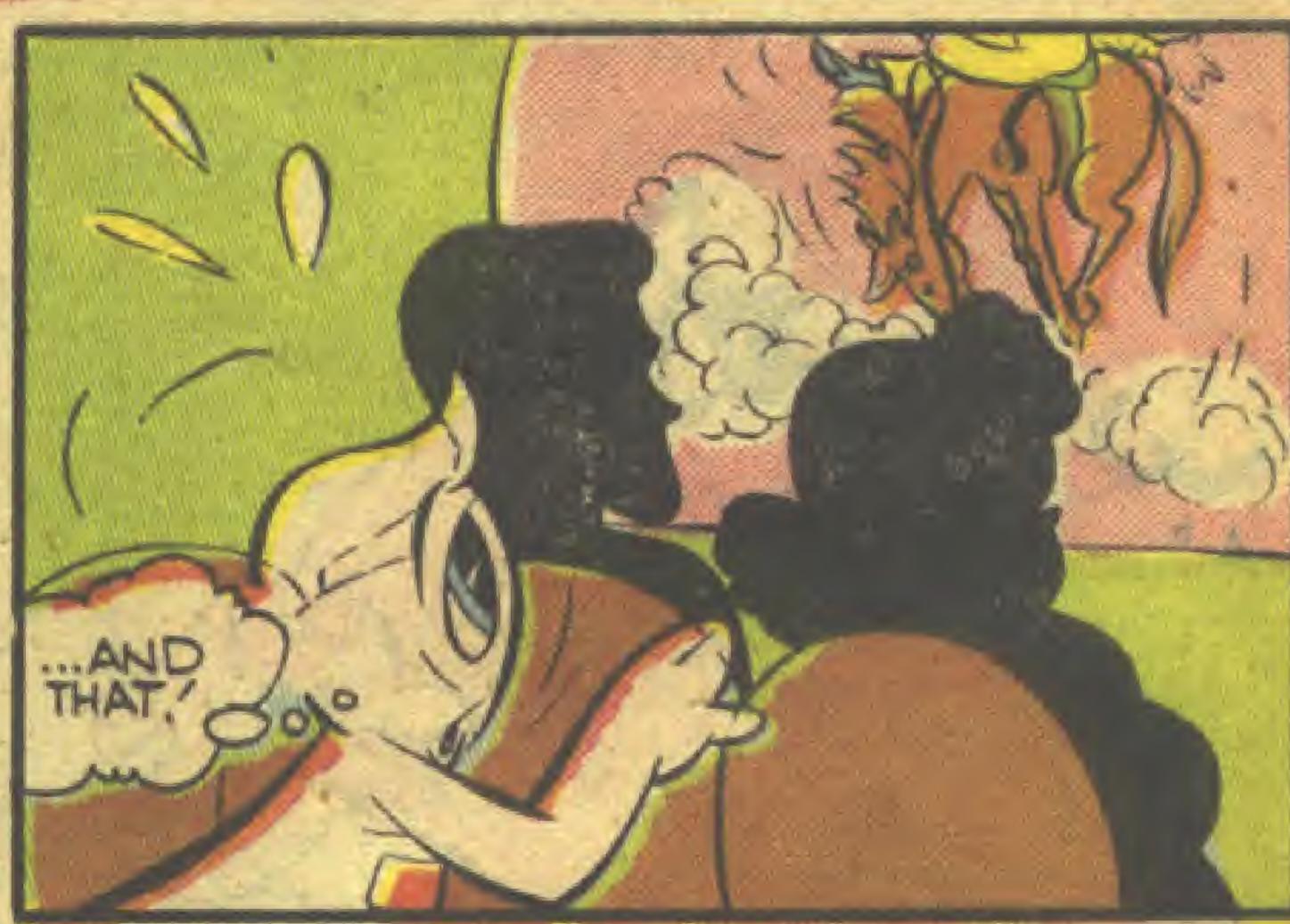
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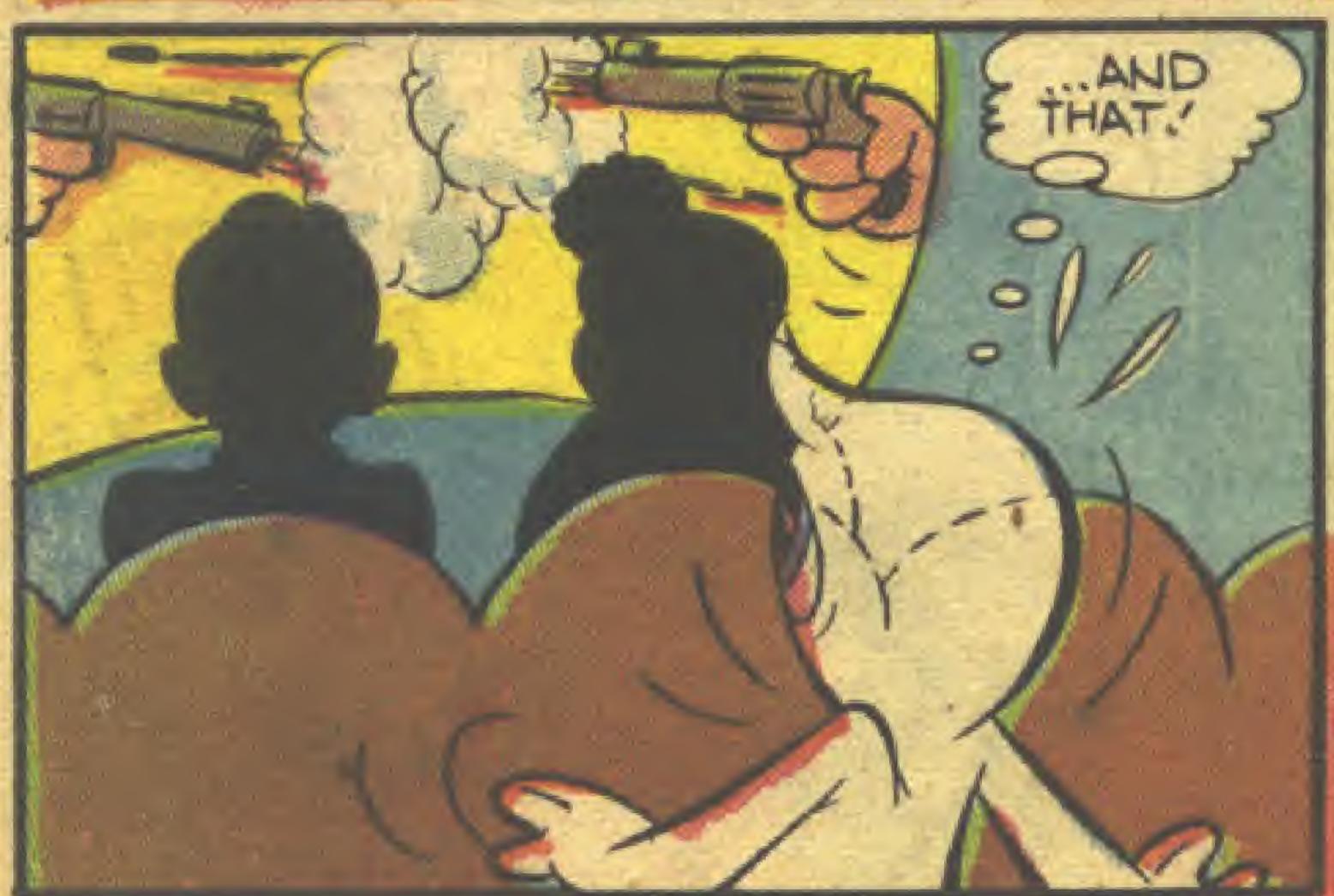




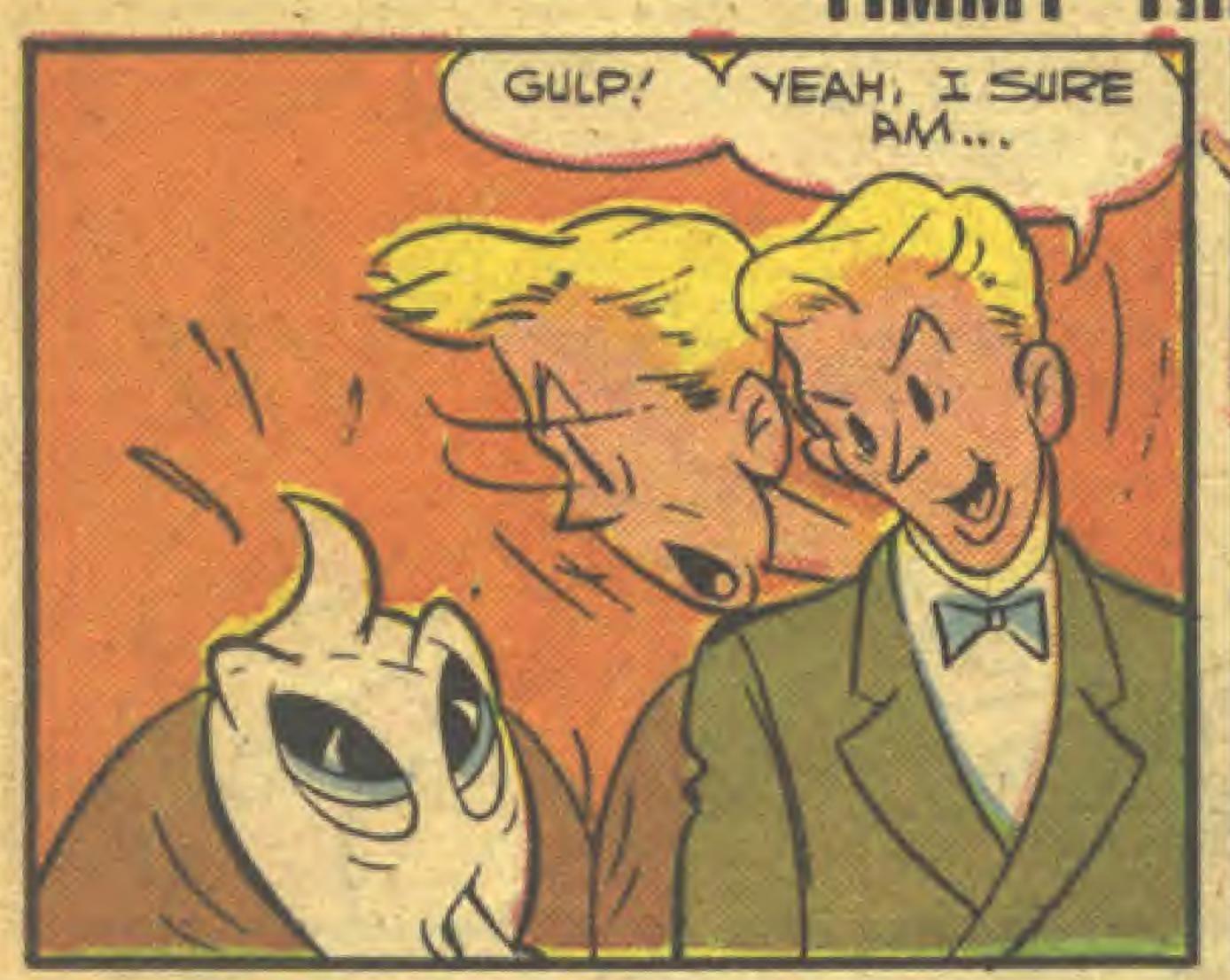


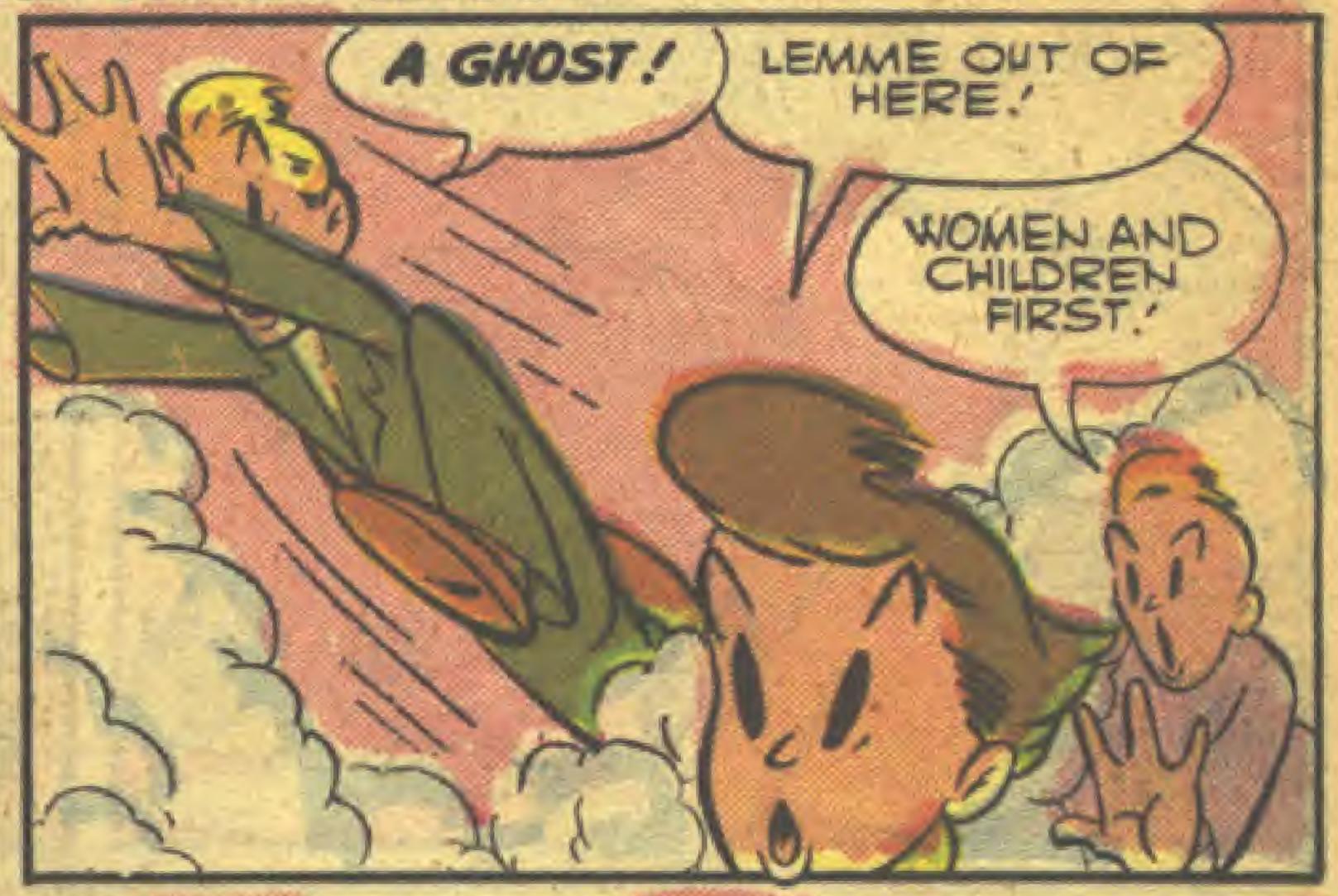




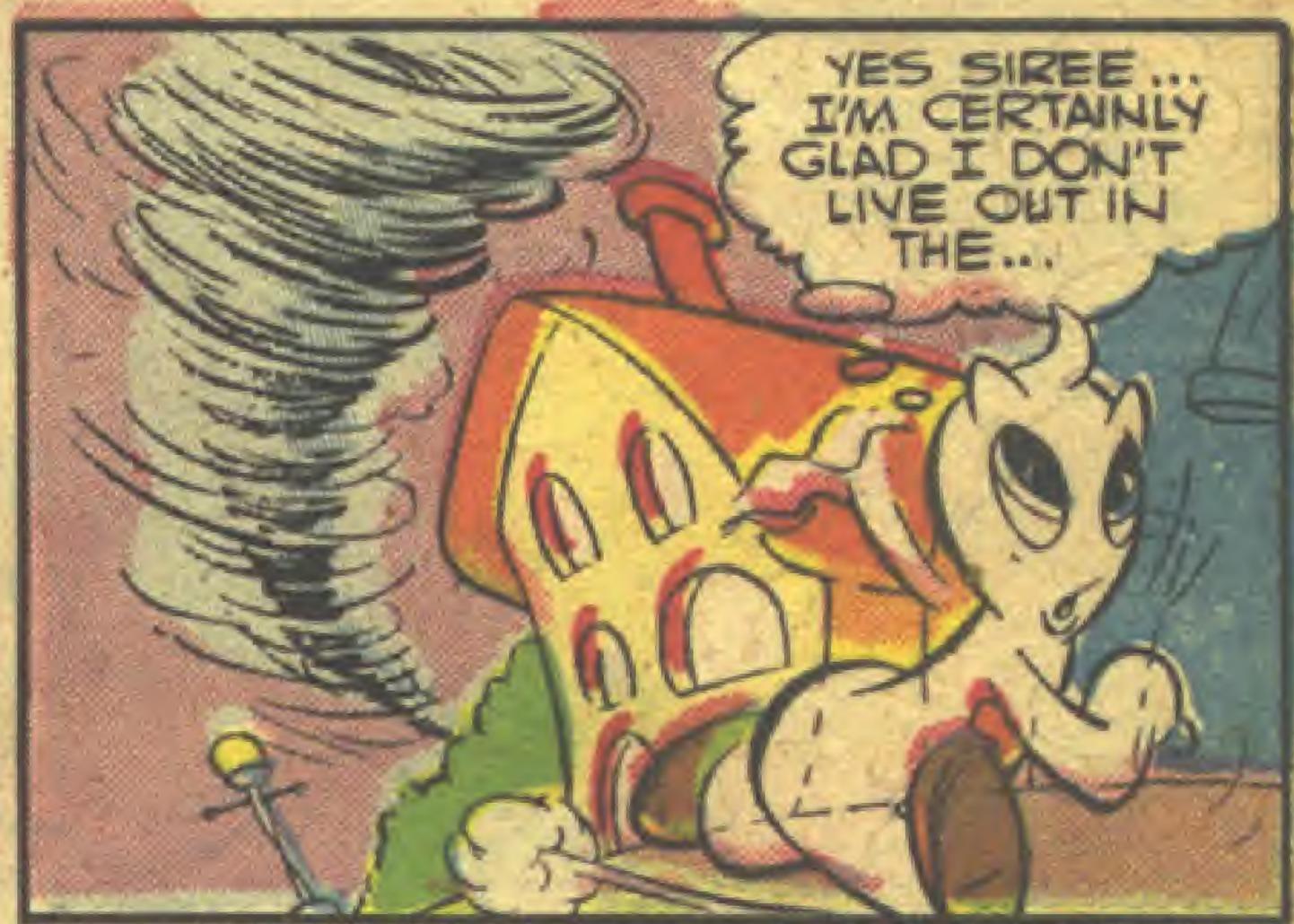


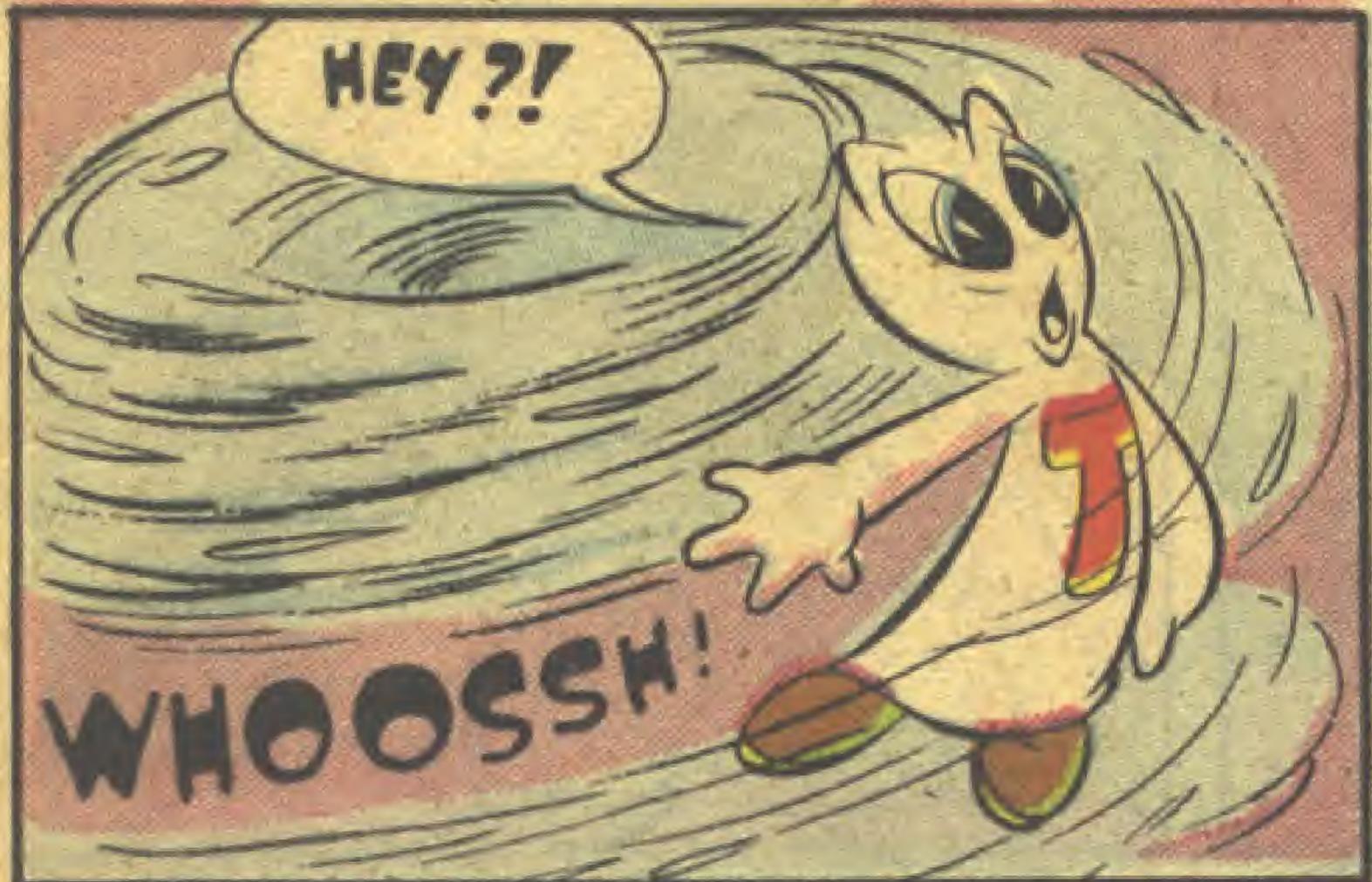




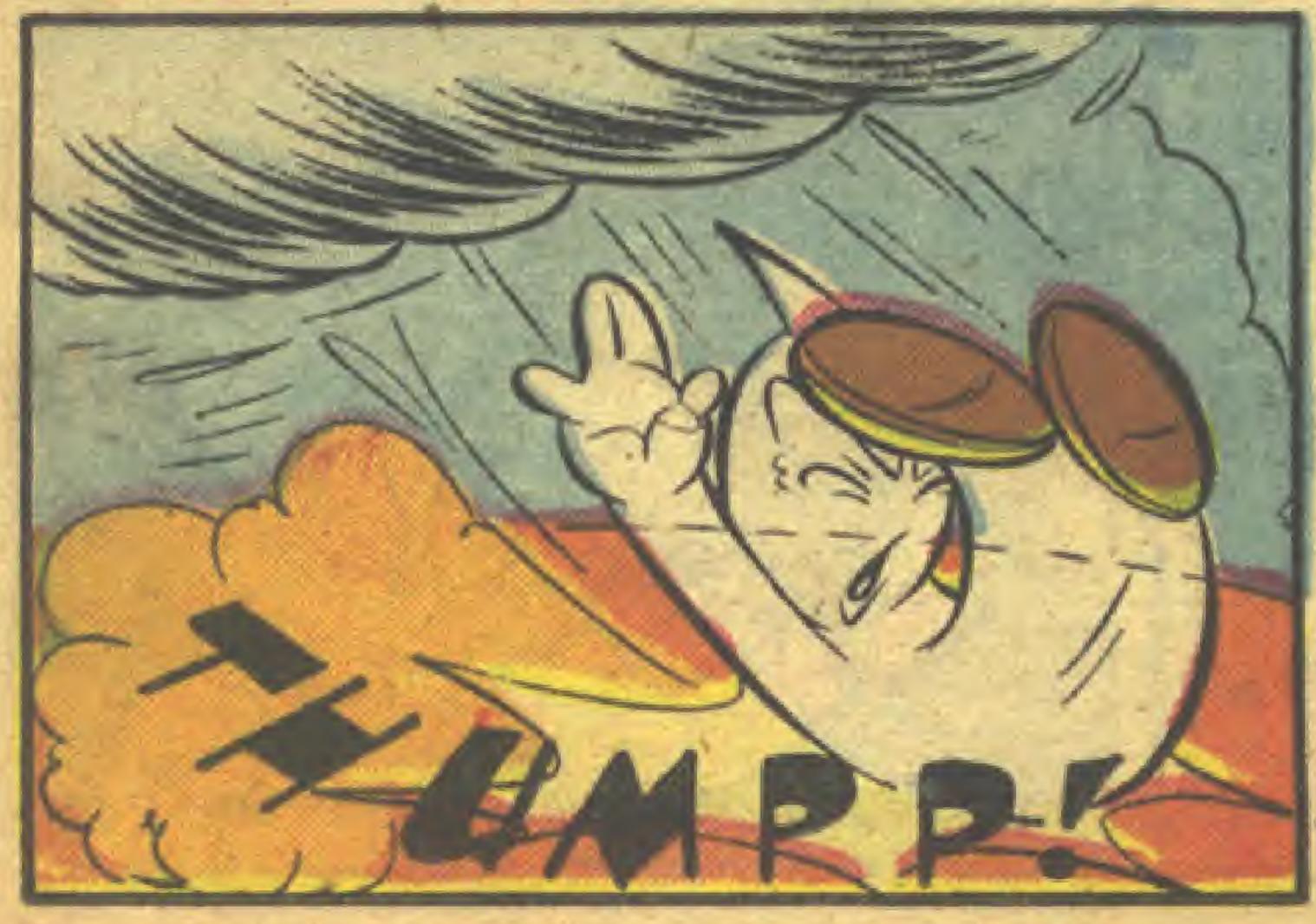




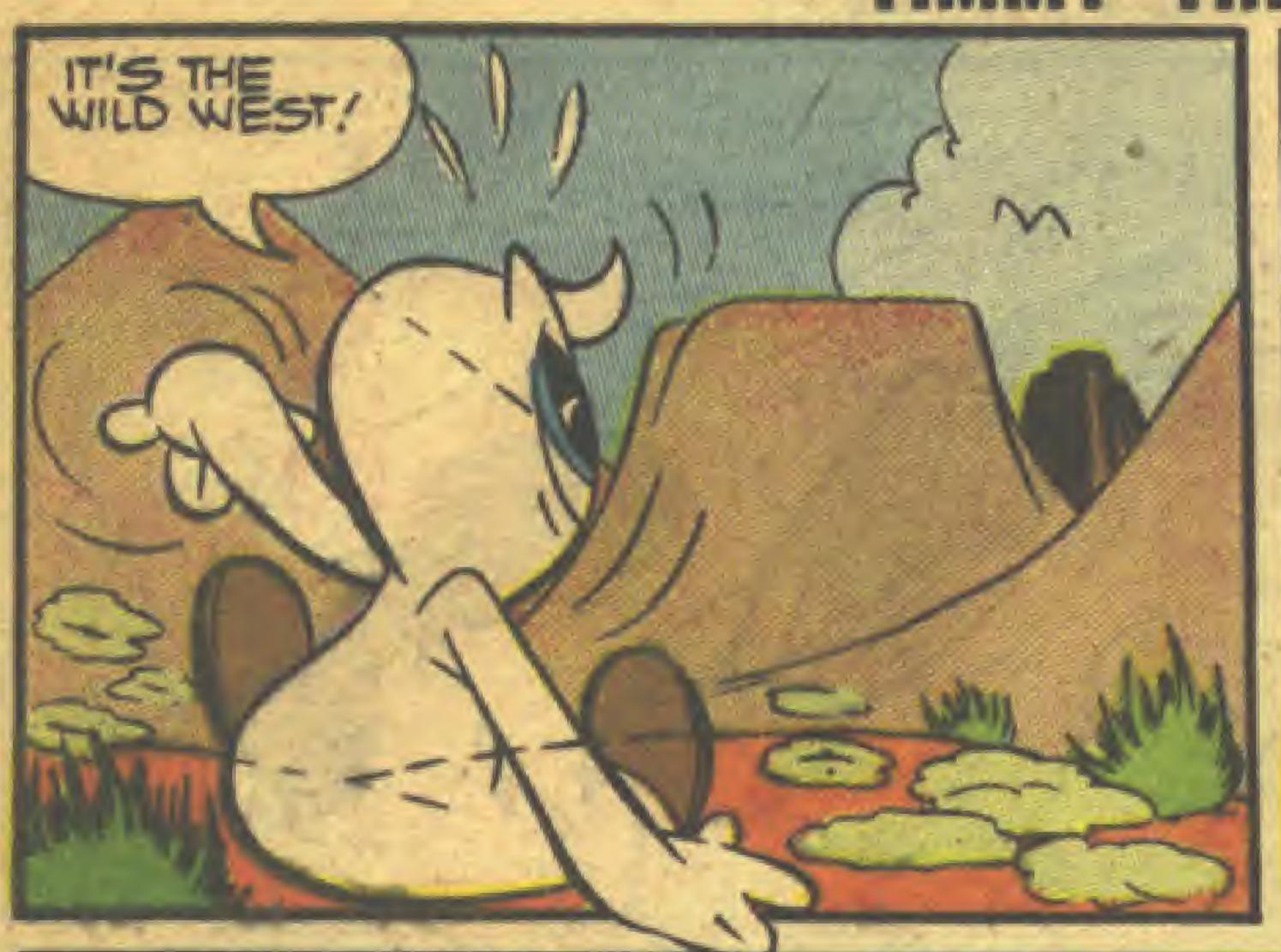






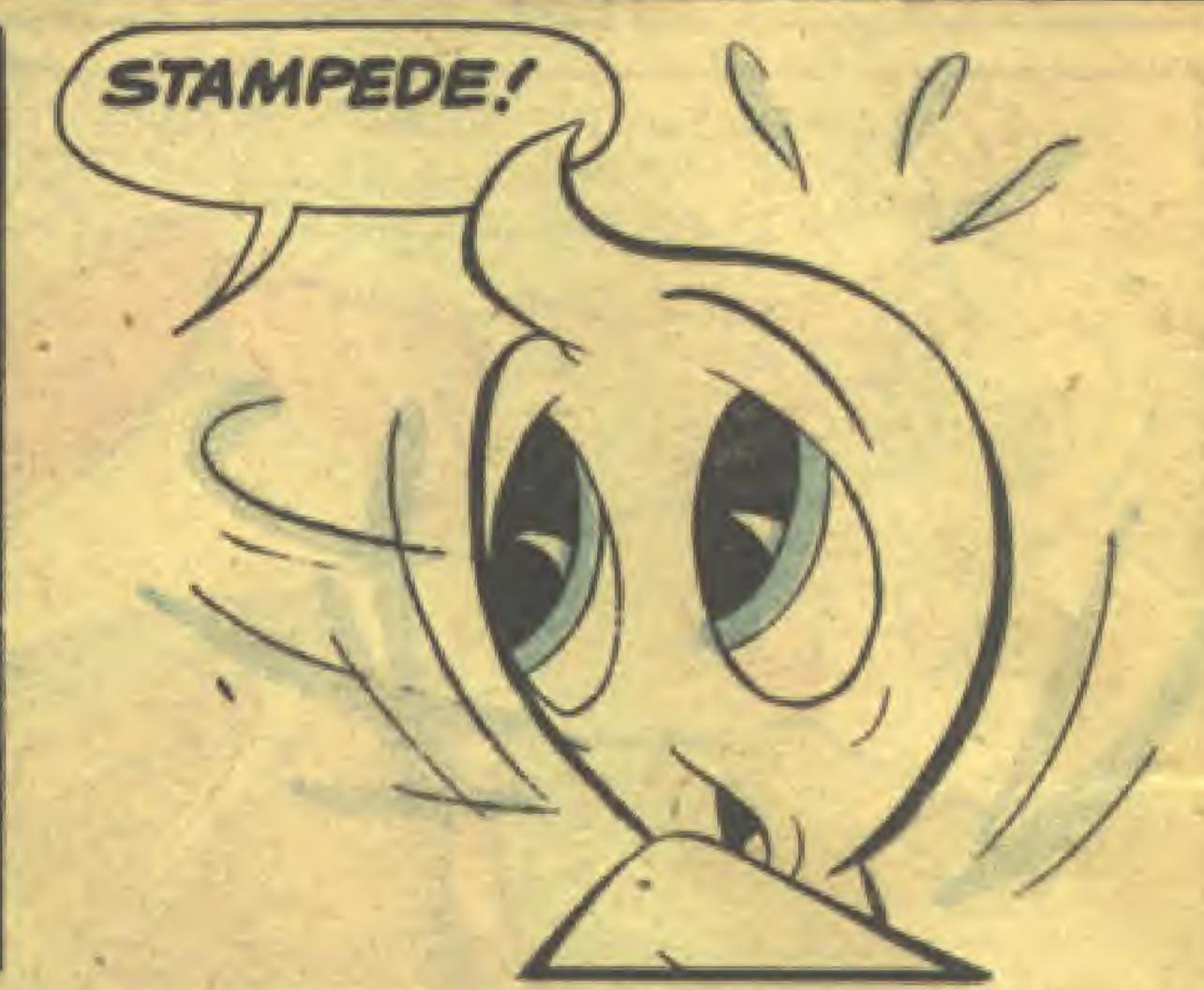


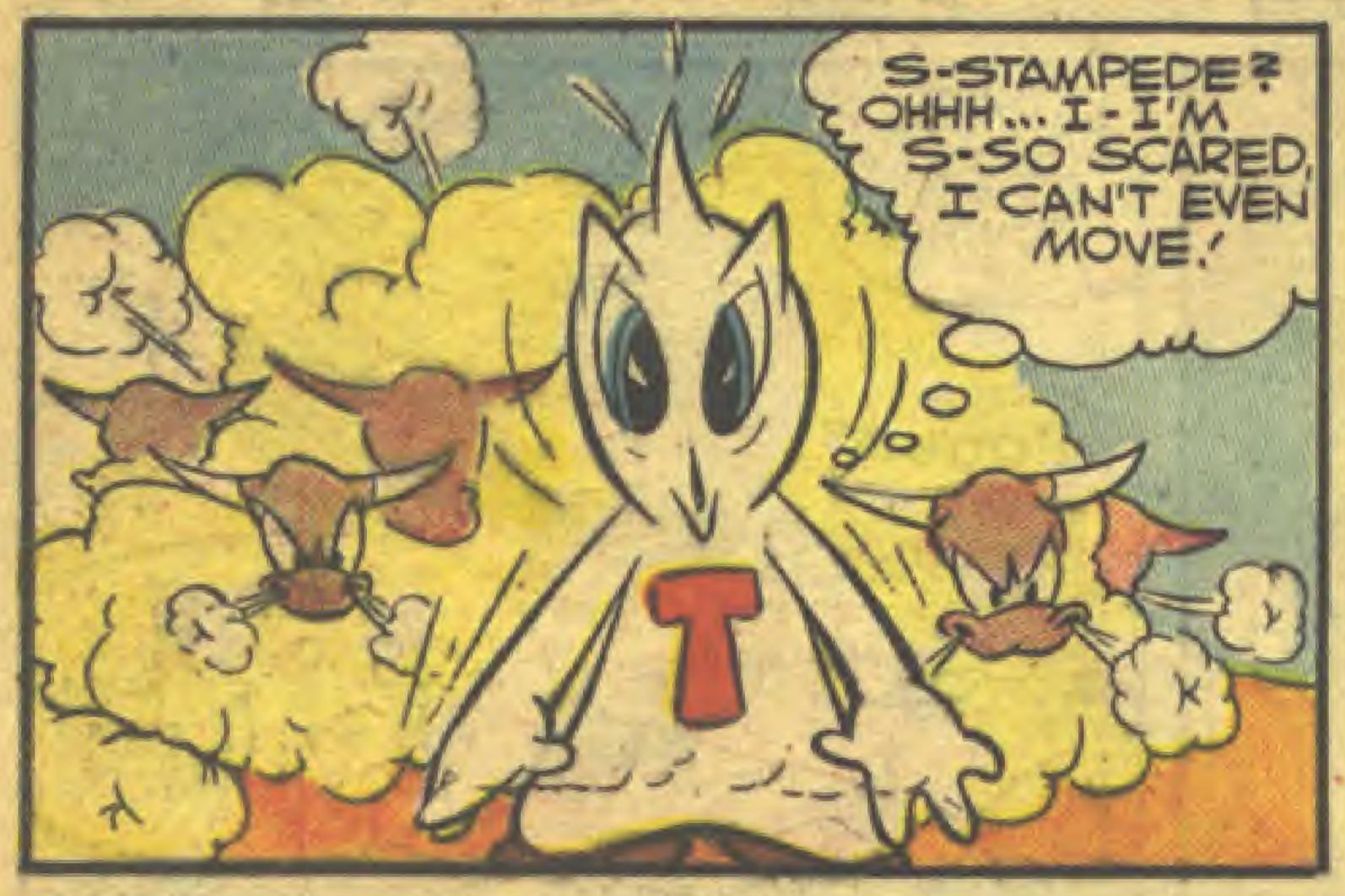


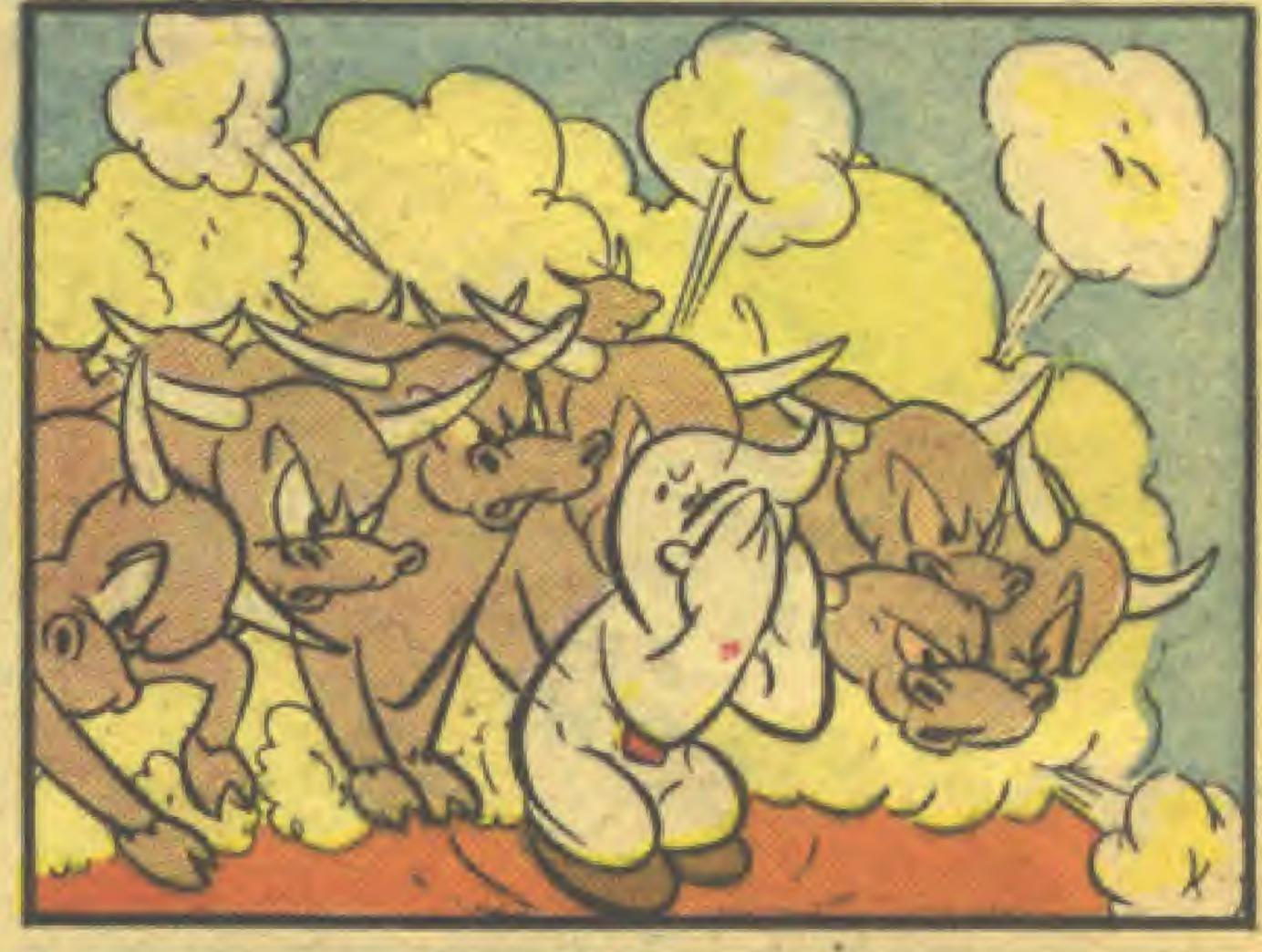


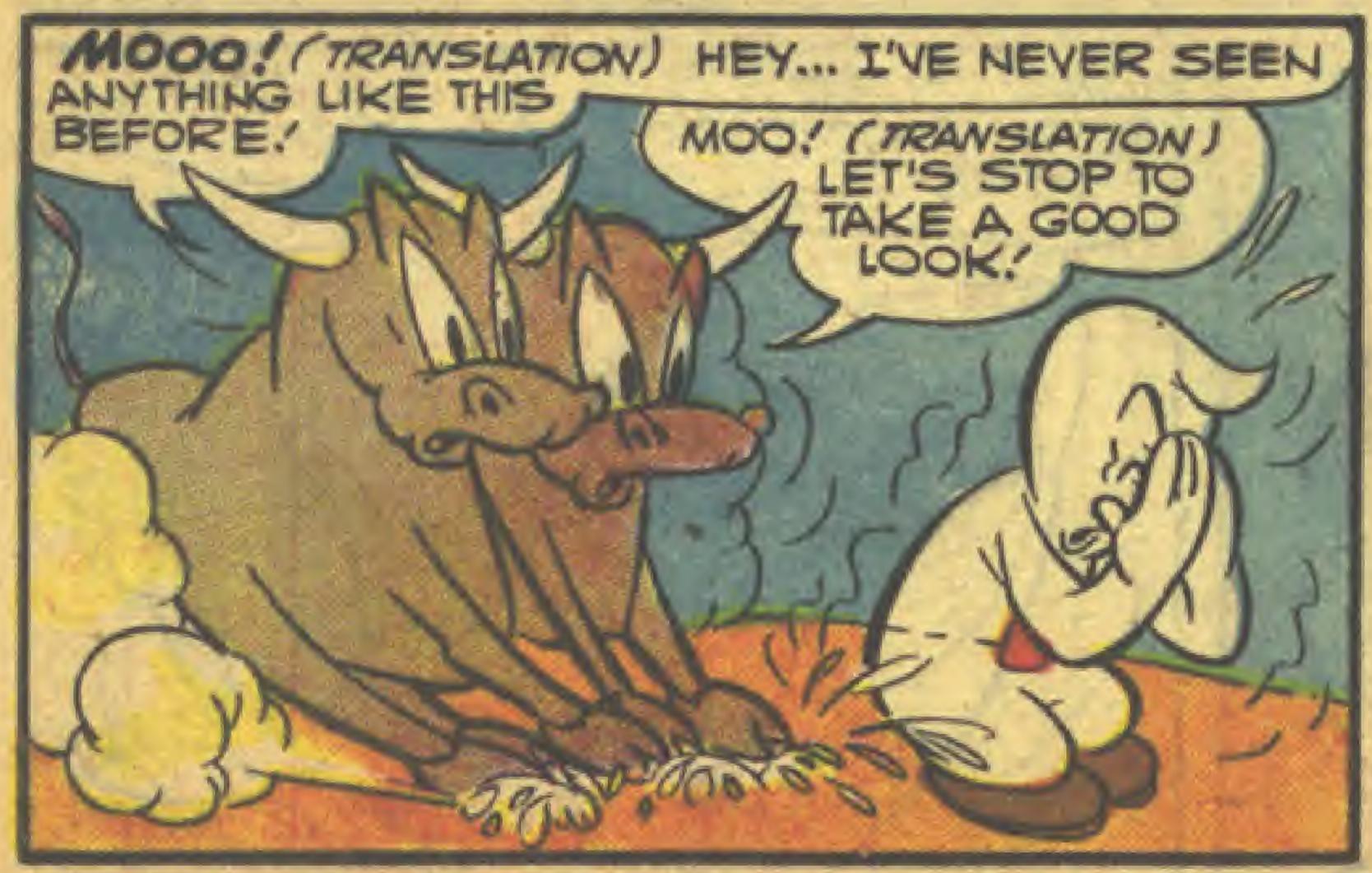






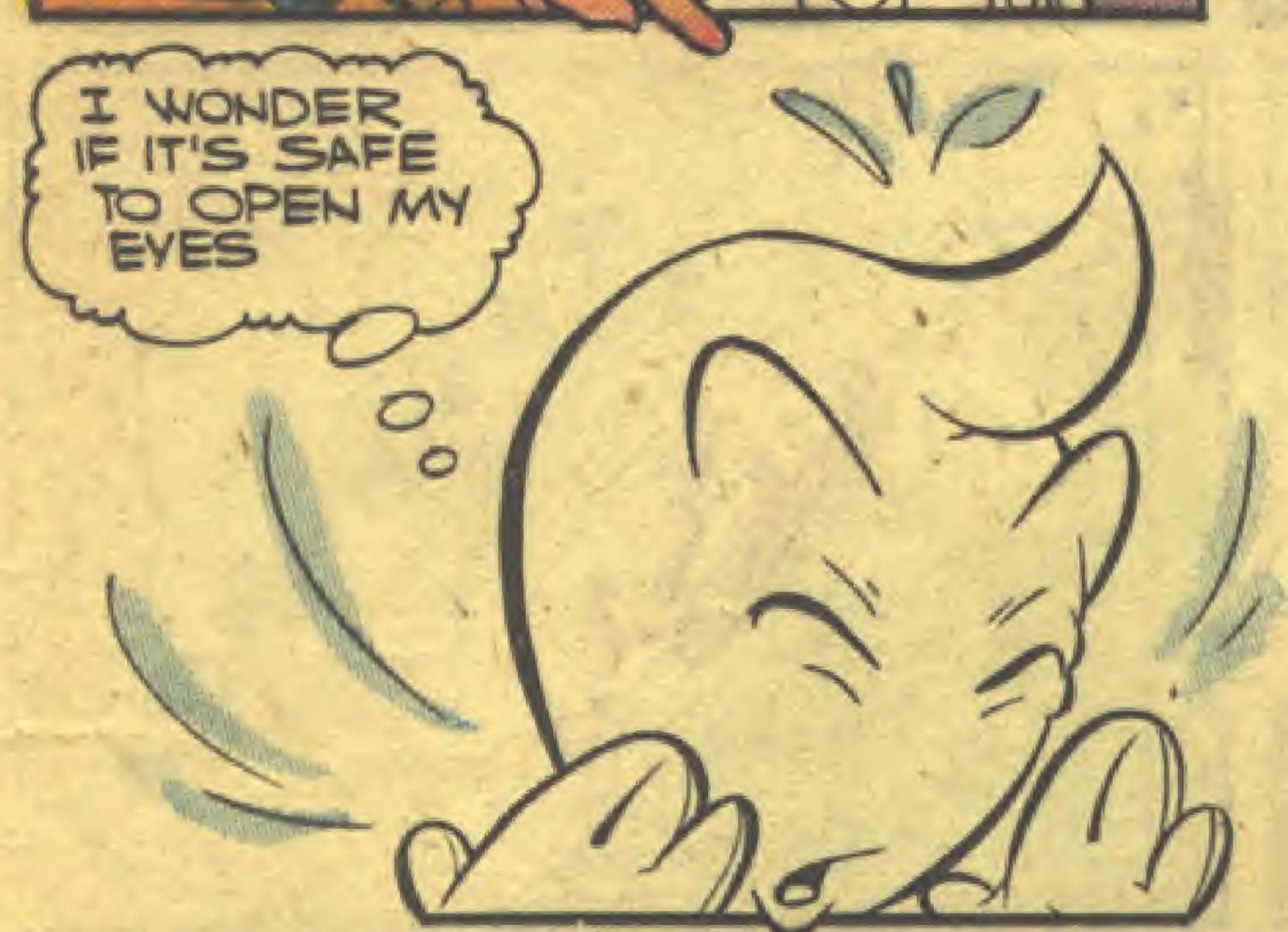








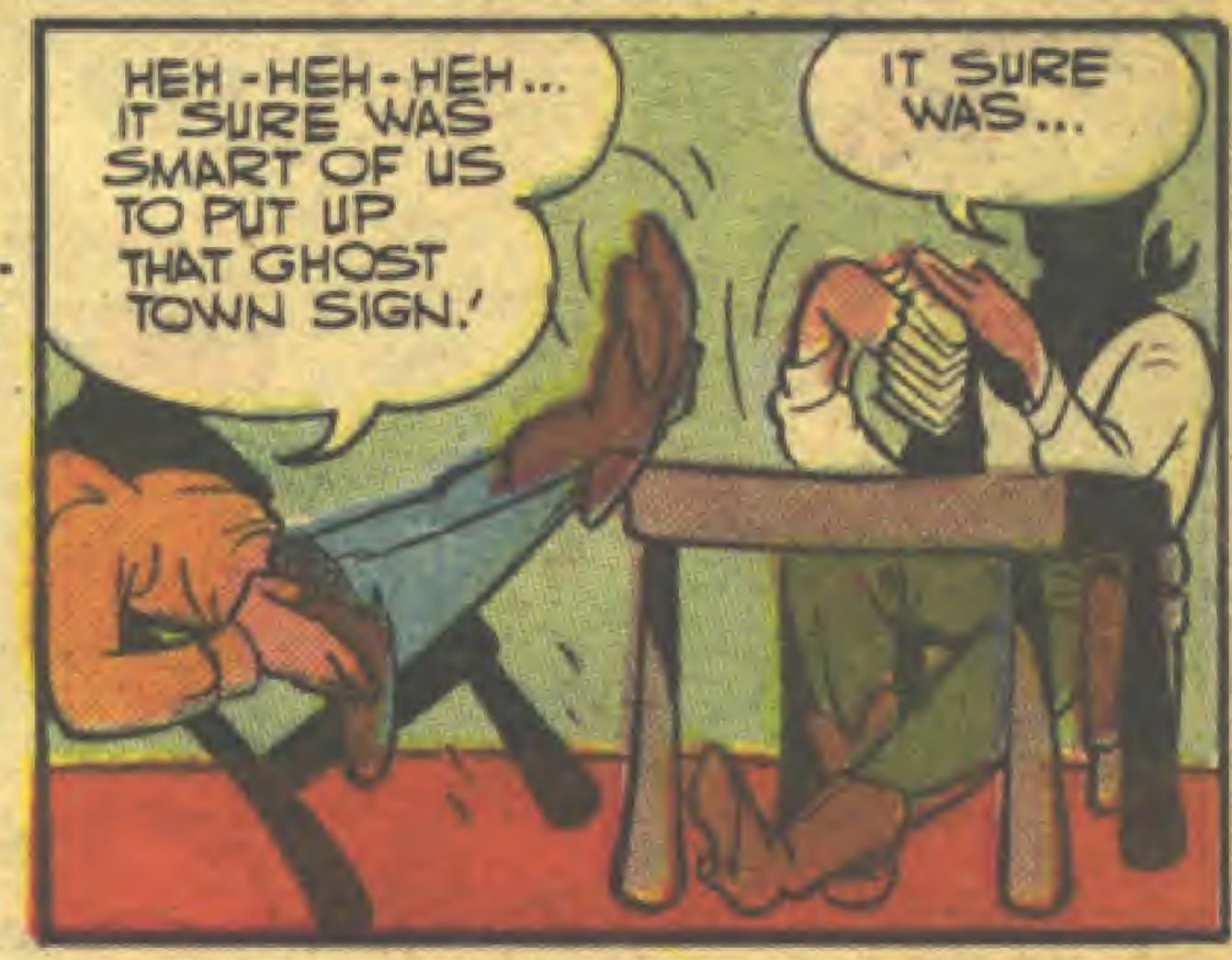








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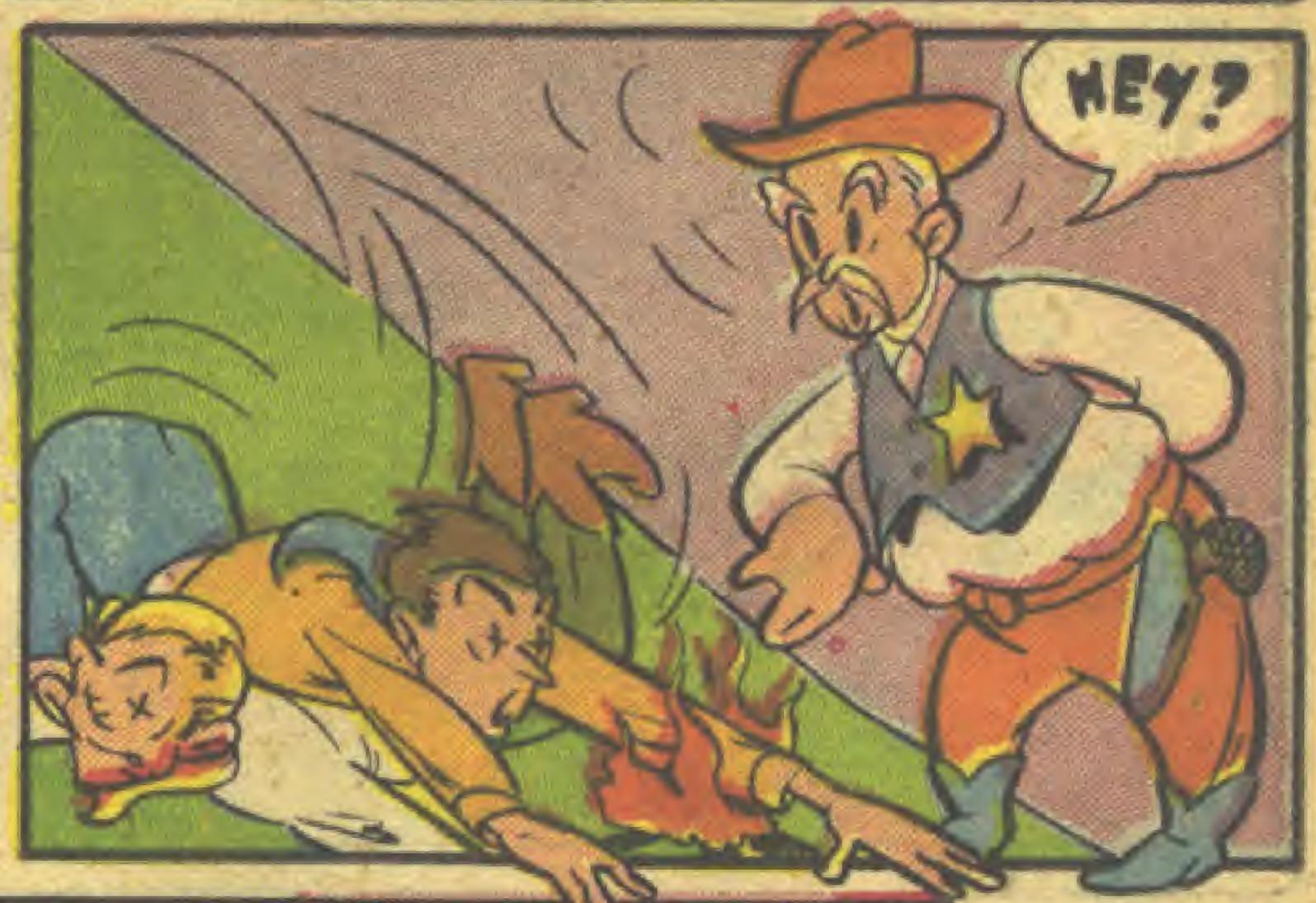


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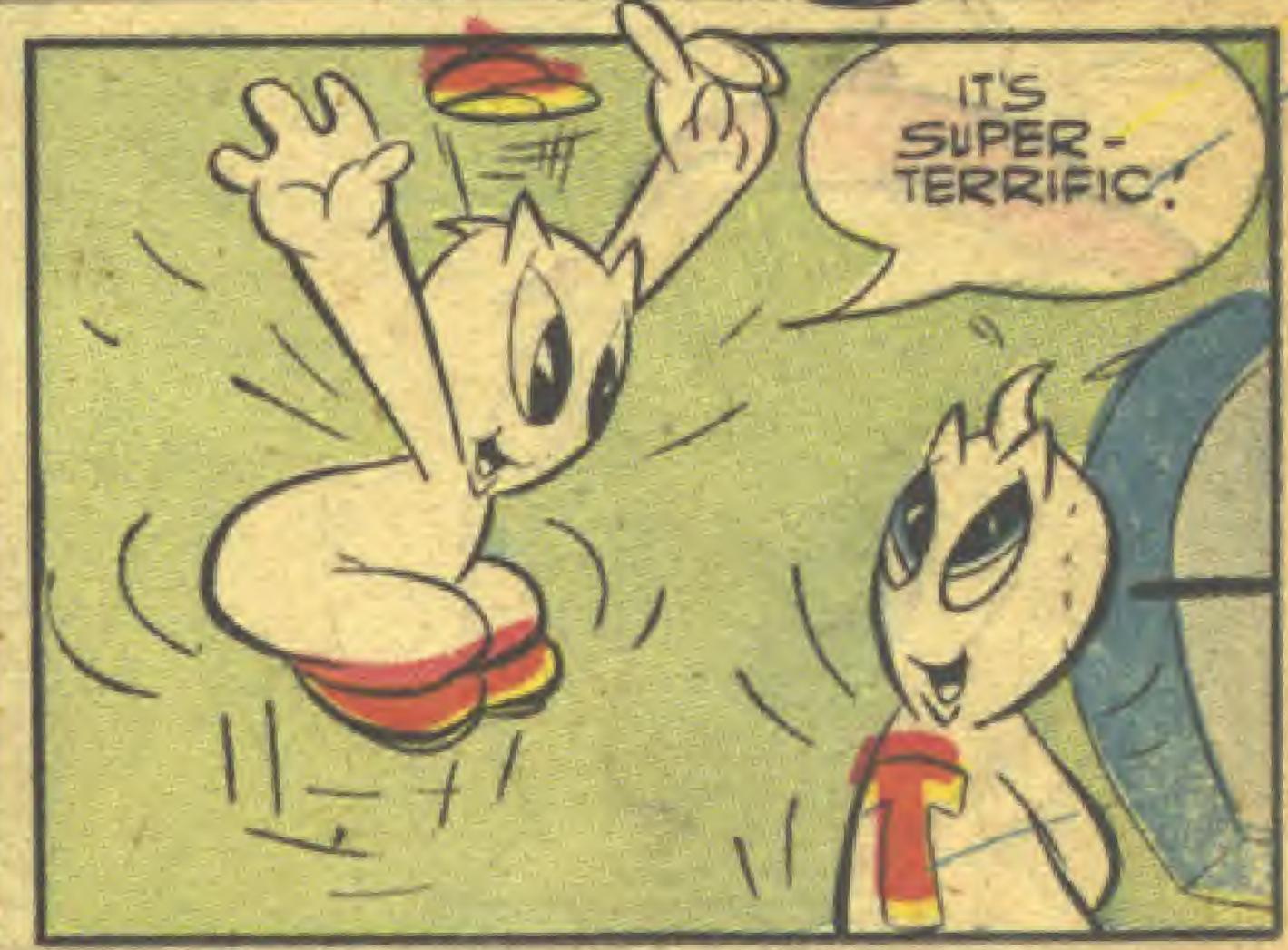




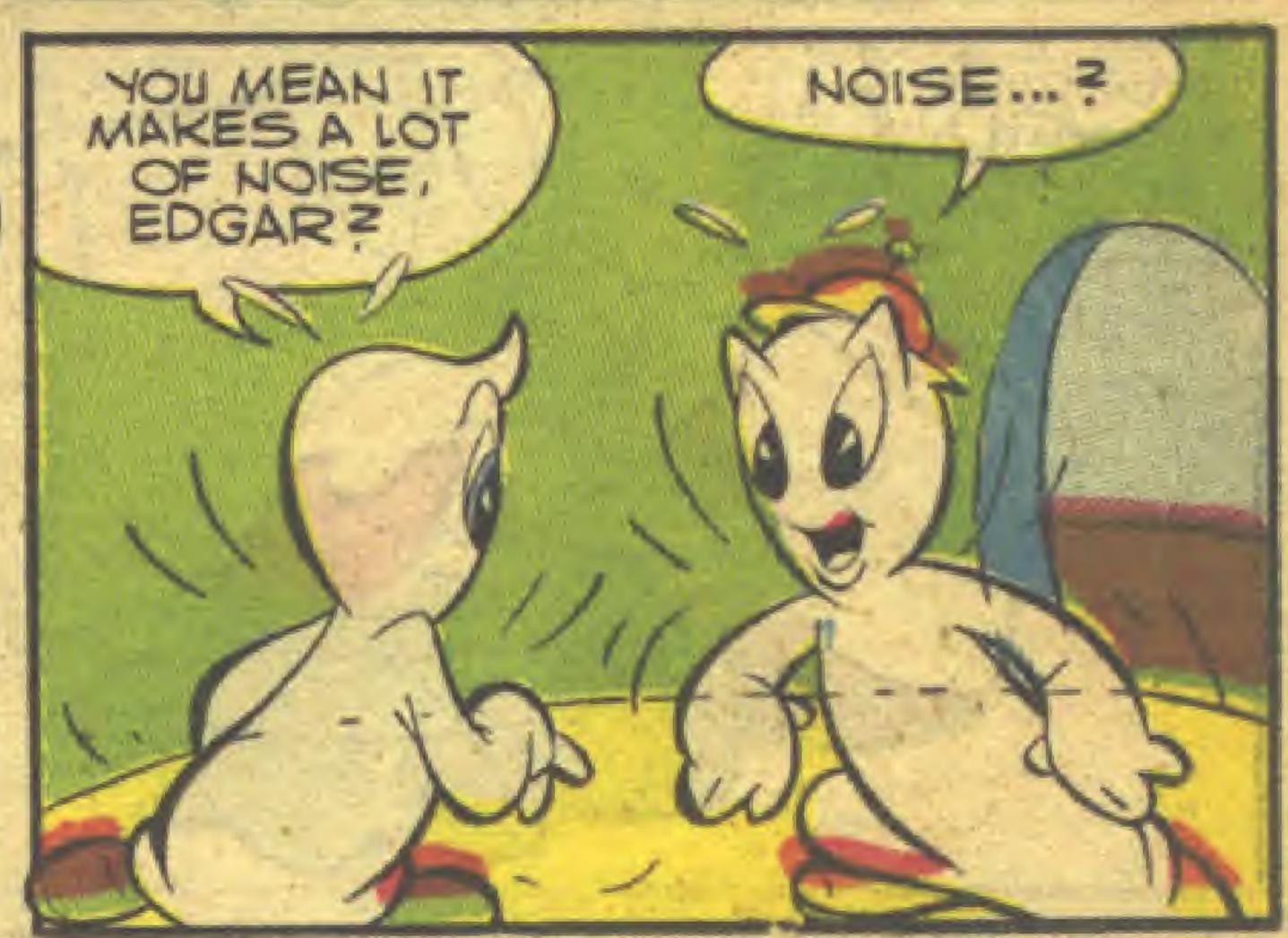
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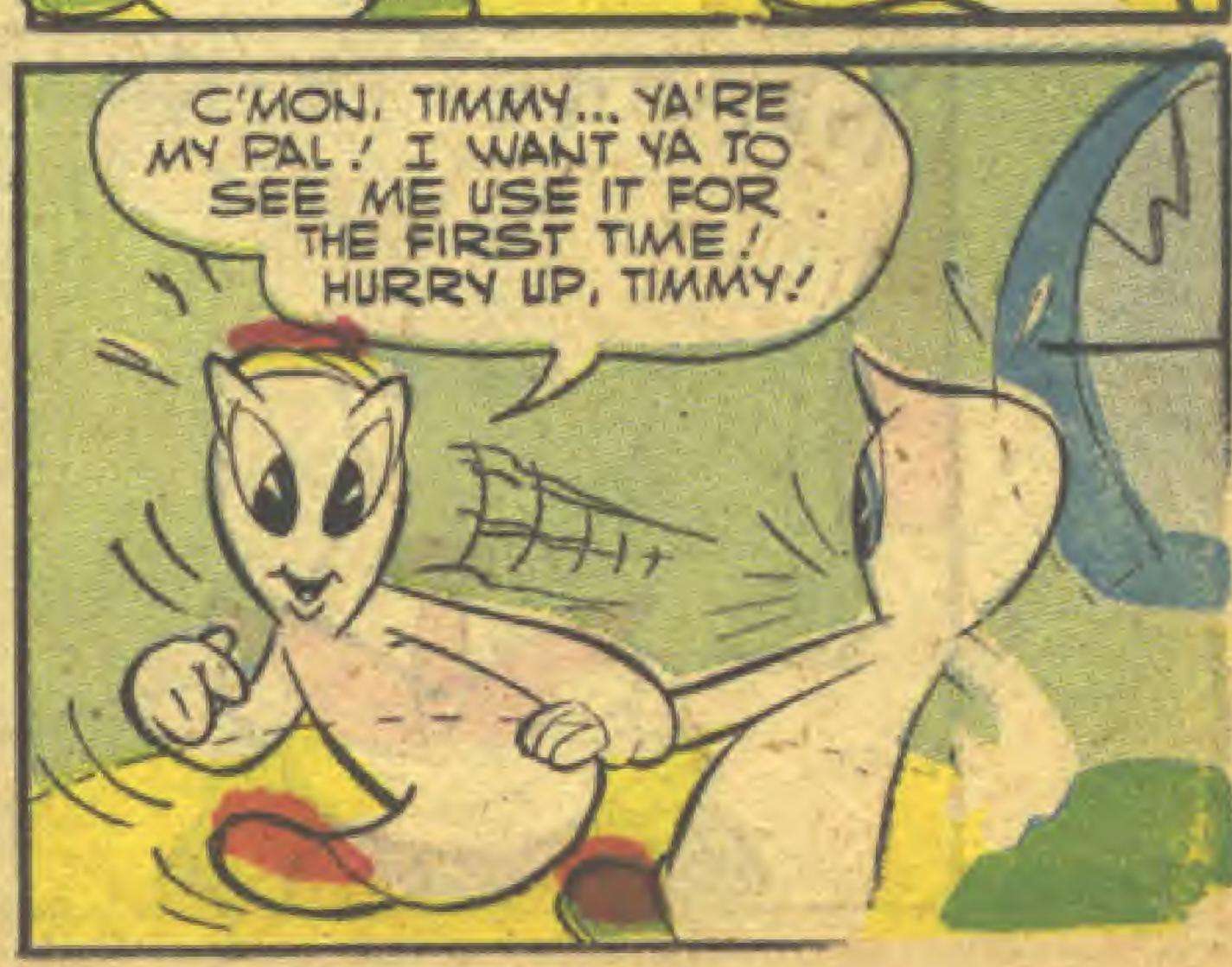


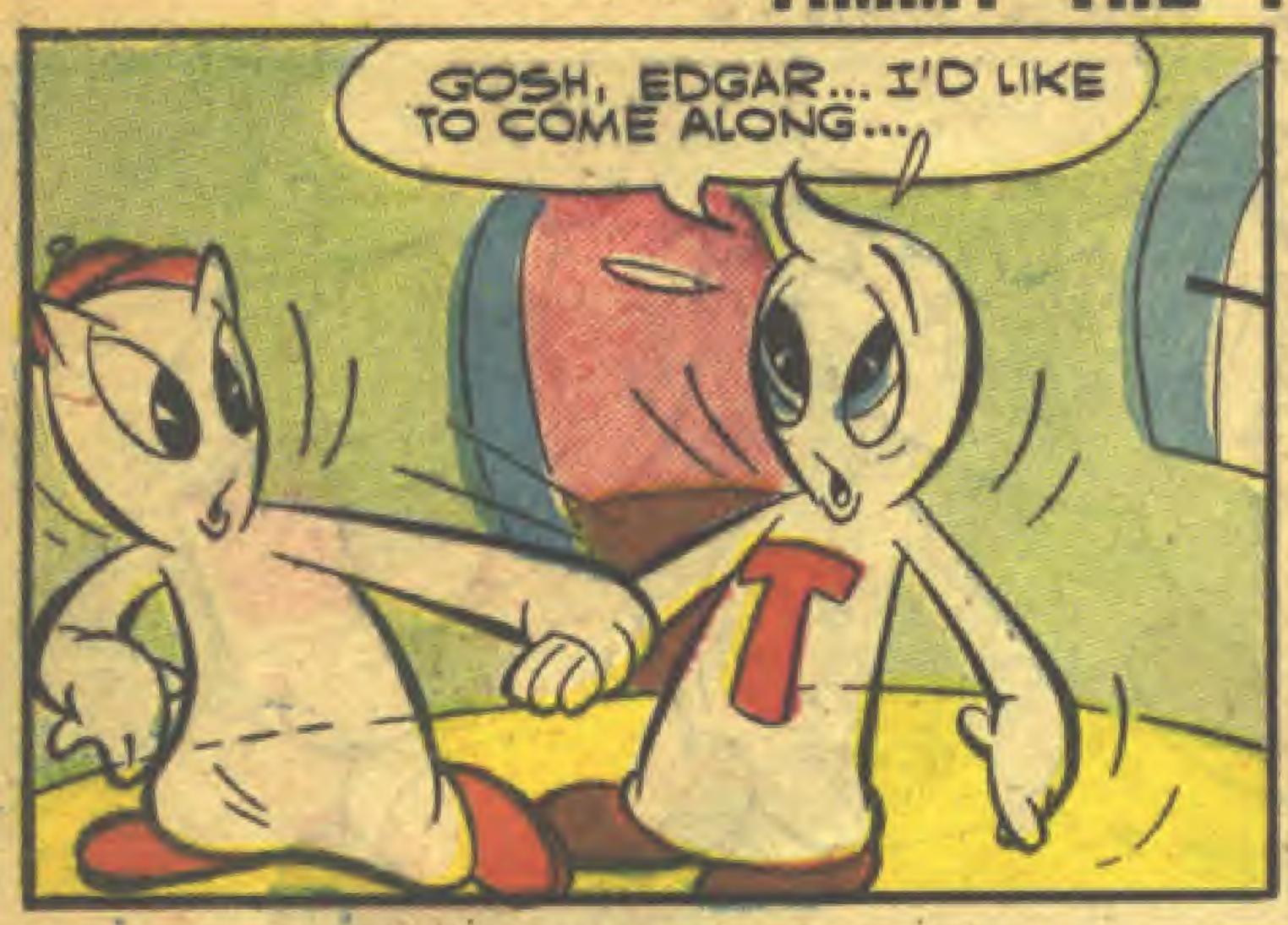






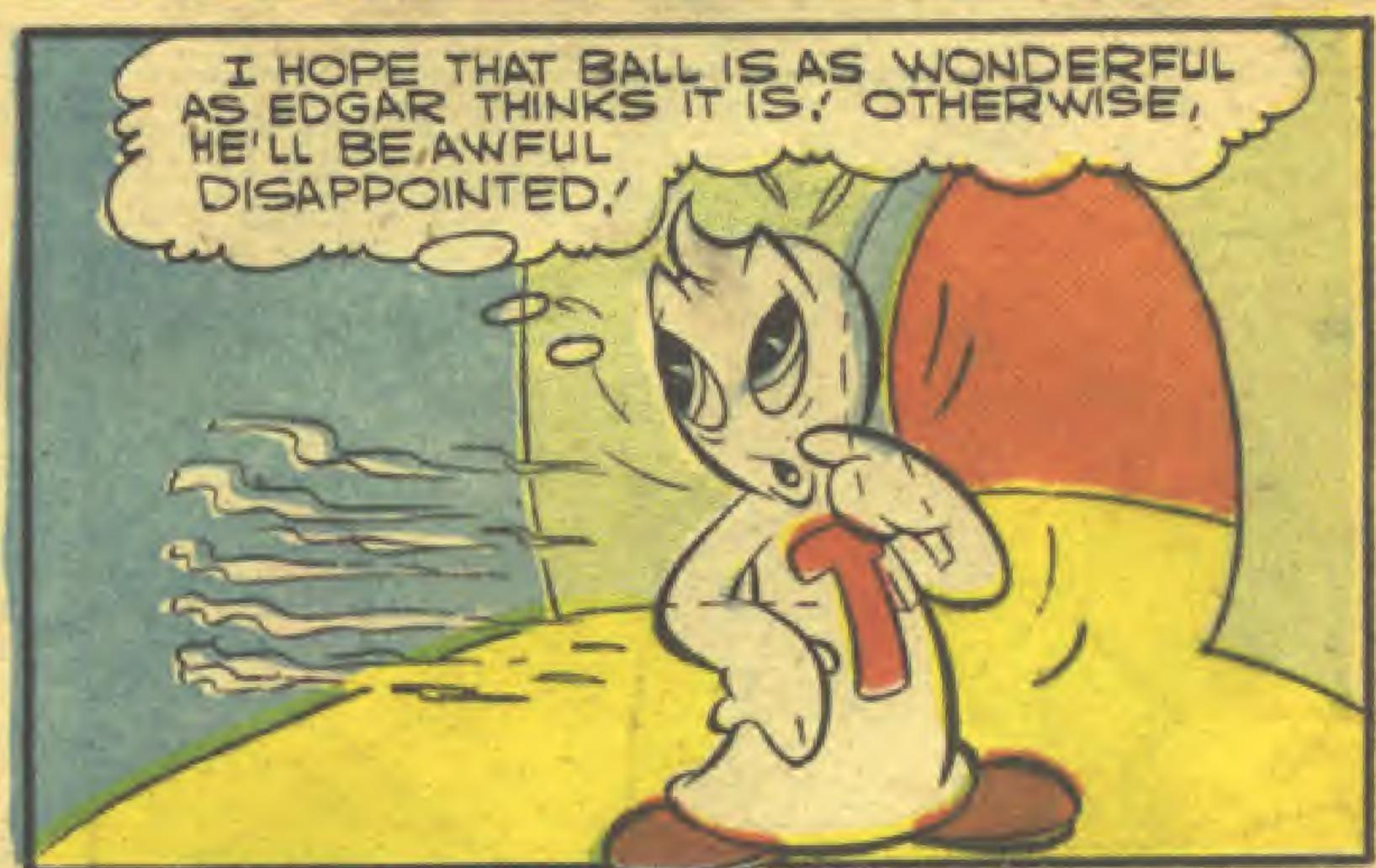








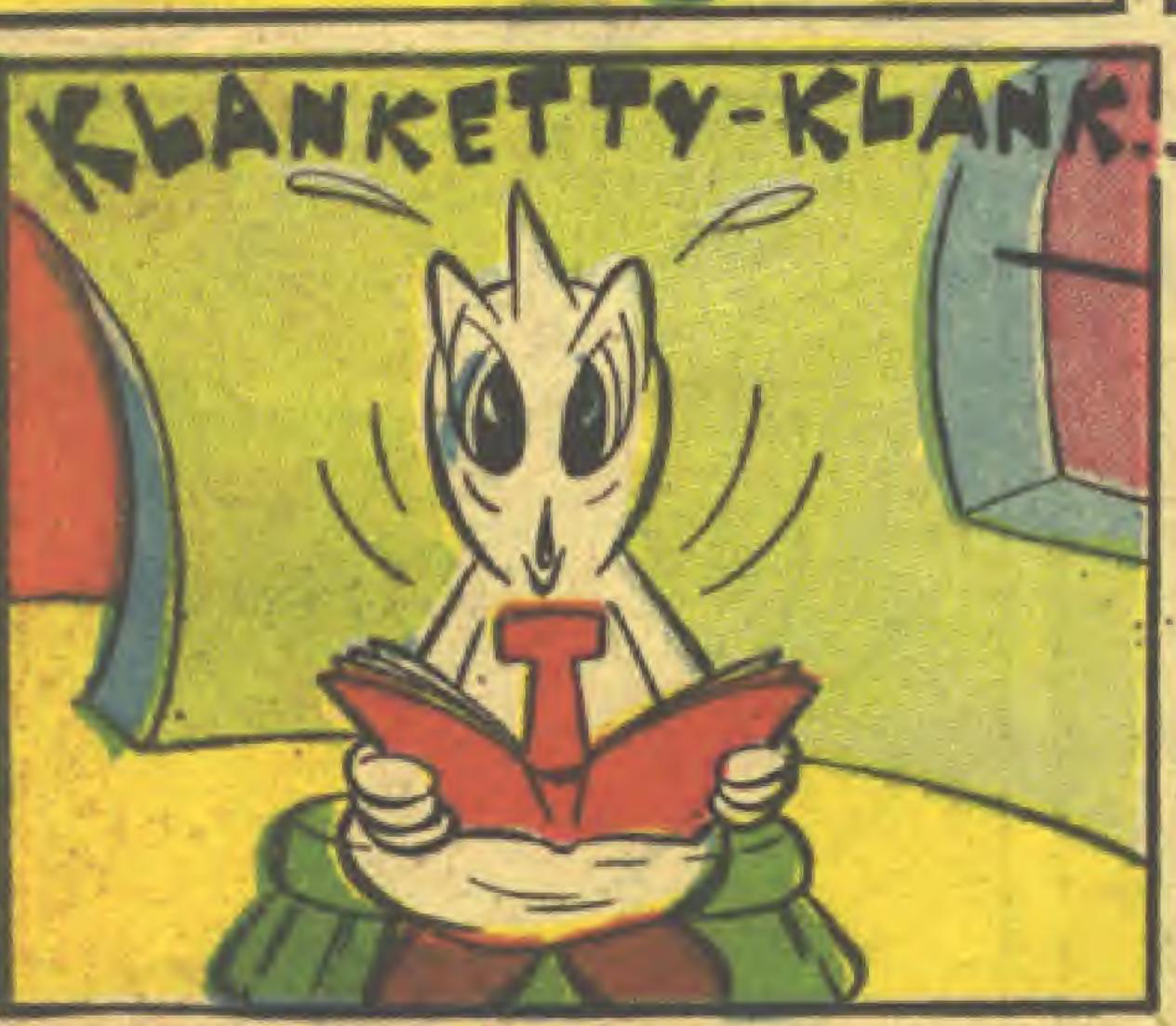




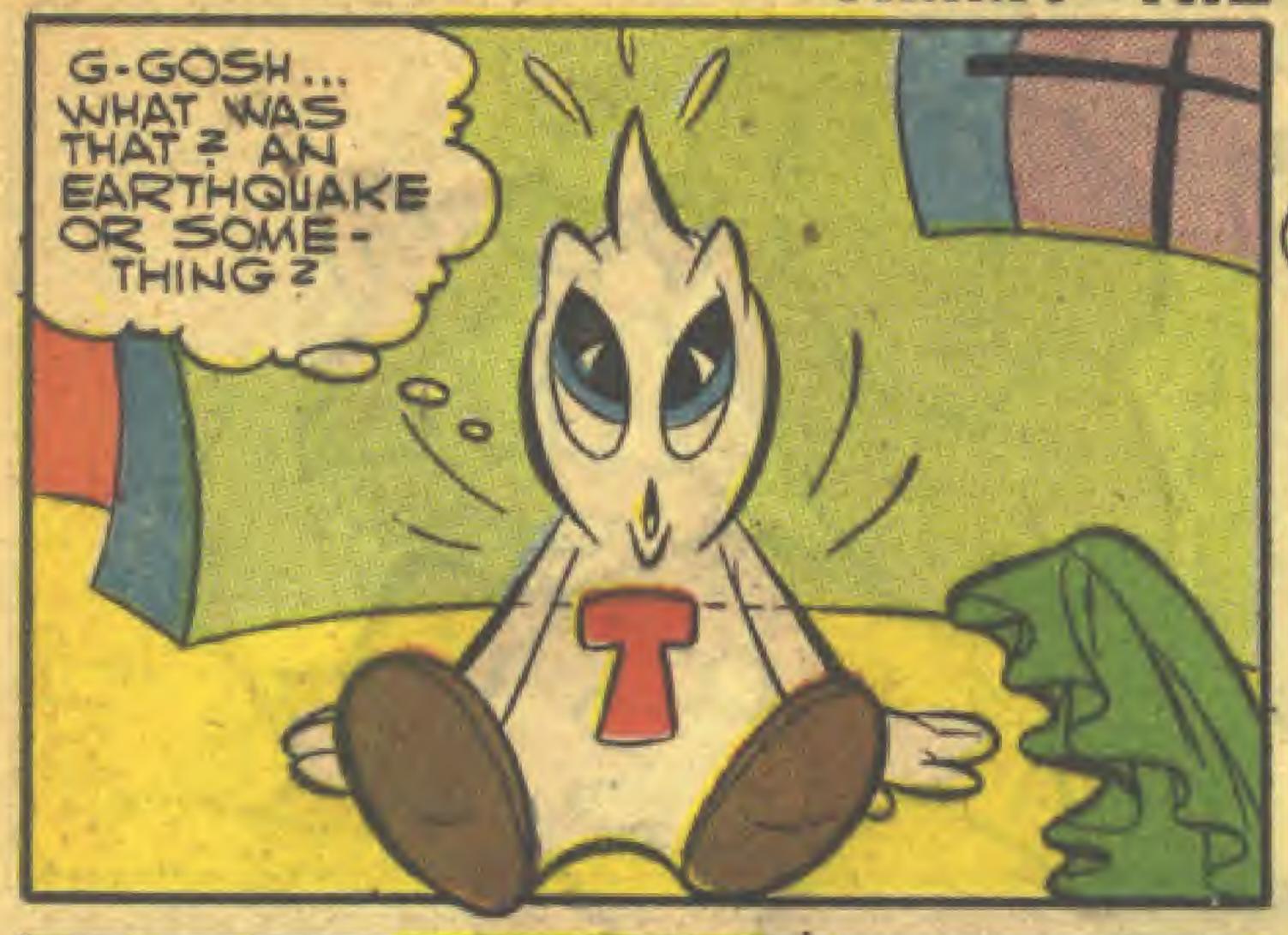








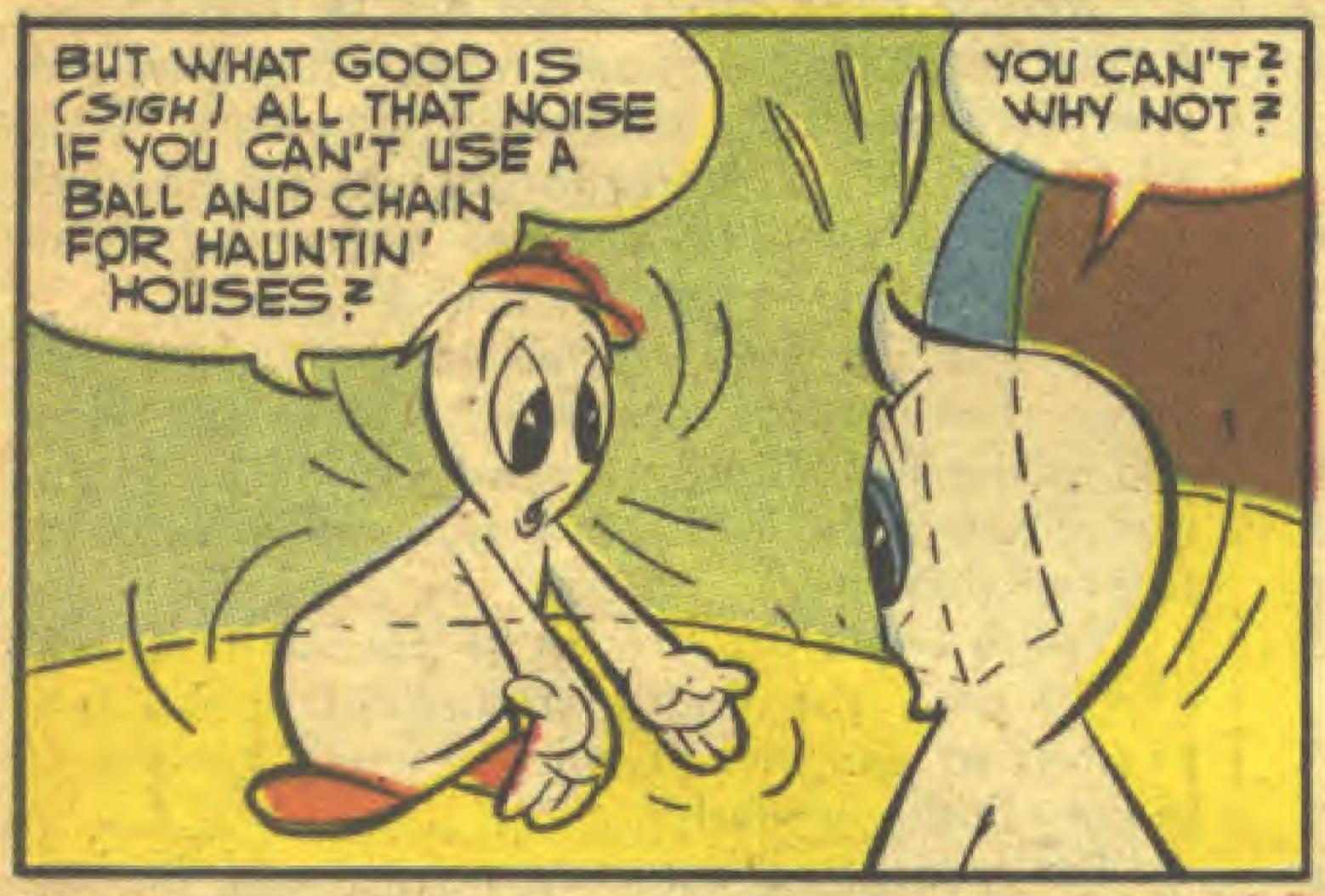






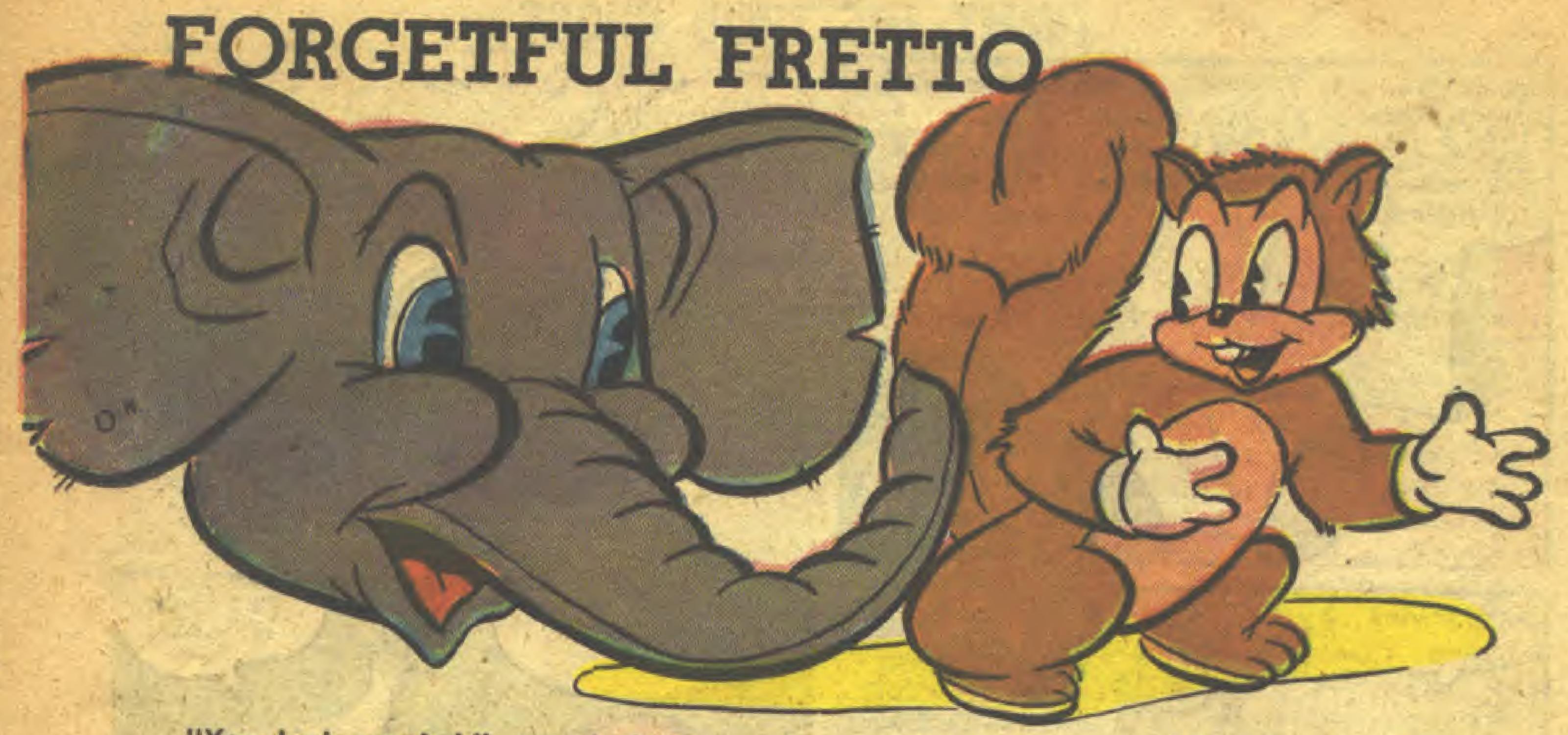












"You look worried," remarked Squaro the Squirrel to his friend, Fretto the Squirrel. "Tell me about it and then maybe you will feel better."

"I can tell it to you right now," replied Fretto. "But I won't feel better. I forgot where I buried the peanuts. Was it on the right side of the big oak tree? Or the left side of the small evergreen tree?"

"This City Zoo is a very large place," warned Square. "You should have some kind of a system to help you remember just where you dig into the ground and hide peanuts. Unless you find them we can't have a party tomorrow. Suppose we visit Ella the Elephant and find out what kind of a system she uses. Elephants and squirrels have one thing in common. They both like to eat peanuts."

The two little squirrels ran quickly across the big field. They went under the fence and crossed the footpath. Then they turned east until they came to the Elephant House and saw their old friend. She looked sad.

"Don't tell me you have troubles, too," scolded Squaro the Squirrel. "I am not in a mood to listen to your problems. Fretto has his own troubles and we need some advice."

"If you won't listen to me then you will have to do without my help," snapped back Ella the Elephant. And just to show how independent she was, she swung her trunk up and down twice. This was something she always did when she felt a bit annoyed.

"I am sorry I spoke that way," apologized Squaro the Squirrel. "Go ahead and tell me your troubles first."

"It seems to me that every time the keeper gives me a shower with the hose, it starts to rain. Since I usually remain outdoors I get an

extra free shower. That doesn't make sense."

"People with cars often have the same trouble," interrupted Fretto. "They pay to have their car washed. Then they go out for a drive. All of a sudden it starts to rain cats and dogs. Big cats and little dogs, or little cats and big dogs. That's the way humans describe a big rain. So why should you complain? You don't pay the keeper when he sprays you with the hose."

"Maybe some day I'll get him to look at the top of the daily newspaper where they print the weather reports," suggested Squaro. "That might help things. Fretto forgot where he buried the peanuts the little children gave him. What can you suggest to help my friend?"

Ella the Elephant started to think. First she moved her left ear to the right; their her right ear to the left. Finally she moved her head up and down twice. This was a sign she was doing a lot of thinking.

"Fretto could avoid a lot of trouble by doing what I do," she finally said. "Eat up all the peanuts at one time. Then you won't have any to bury in the ground."

"For years we squirrels have been hiding peanuts in the summertime to help us in the wintertime," explained Squaro. "Sometimes we like to have a party and we need those peanuts. Any suggestions that will really be helpful?"

"You could print signs to read: "Peanuts Hidden Here" suggested Ella the Elephant, "or you could buy a big safe and keep the peanuts inside. Why not buy a package of small cards and make a daily record of how many peanuts received and hidden? Or get a map of the zoo and put an X where the peanuts are kept?"

"The last idea you mentioned is the best,"

praised Squaro. "We will go over to the office and get a map. Thanks for your help."

"Don't mention it," smiled Ella the Elephant. "Anytime you have a problem just come and visit me. But remember you must listen to me also."

The two squirrels left the Elephant House. They dashed across the south field and stopped at a big tree.

"Anything wrong?" asked Fretto.

"I hid a dime here," explained Squaro, who picked up the coin.

The two little creatures continued on their journey until they arrived at the main entrance to the City Zoo. Their friend, Peter Ompo, was standing next to a little stand.

"Buy your postal cards of the zoo," he was shouting. "Five cents each. Get a map of the zoo. Just five cents."

Fretto climbed on the stand and took a map. Squaro dropped the dime into Peter's hand.

"You get a nickel change," said his friend. "I wish I knew what you were going to do with that map."

Many boys and girls threw peanuts to the squirrels. Fretto ate many until he was satisfied. He kept the rest for the party. He and Squaro retired to their favorite tree for a rest. Early the next morning Squaro notified his friends that they would have a peanut party.

"Not a bit interested," said Gogo, the old squirrel. "I am getting too fat. Thanks just the same for the invitation."

"Made an appointment to visit the ducks at the new pond," said Rello the Squirrel. "I am a very busy person here at the Zoo. After all I must welcome newcomers to our place. Maybe the ducks will have some gossip to tell me.

Thanks for the invitation." "Maybe we could make a deal with the

peanut man," suggested Fretto. "We sell him back the peanuts and he puts them into bags. Then he sells the peanuts to boys and girls. They throw the peanuts to us. We pick them up and sell them to the peanut man."

"I don't think that we should do that," replied Squaro. "After all we are guests here at the Zoo and we are not allowed to work for money. Let's collect peanuts. You hide them."

The weather was very pleasant for the next two weeks. Since there were many boys and girls at the Zoo, the two squirrels were busy

collecting peanuts. But Fretto took care of the job of burying them in the ground.

Ella the Elephant was surprised to get a visit from her two friends.



"Your advice wasn't so good about making marks on a map to show where Fretto hid the peanuts," sighed Square.

"What was wrong with it?" demanded Ella the Elephant.

"We had two good weeks collecting peanuts," explained Squaro. "Fretto hid them all over the Zoo and made X's to show the spots on the map, but he forgot where he hid the map! I guess we will have to buy a big safe and keep the peanuts inside. However, I will remember the combination."

- THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST M. 1812, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH I. 1982, AND JULY 2, 1942 (Title 19. United States Code, Section 252) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CHROULATION OF

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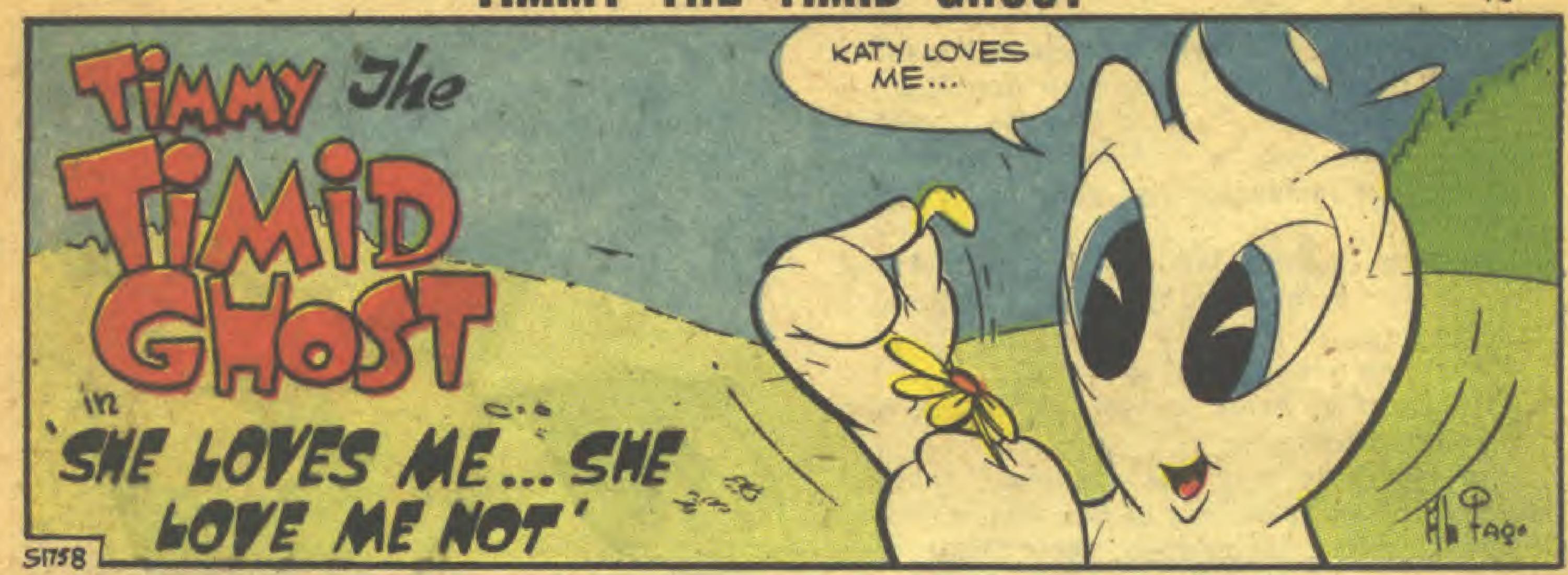
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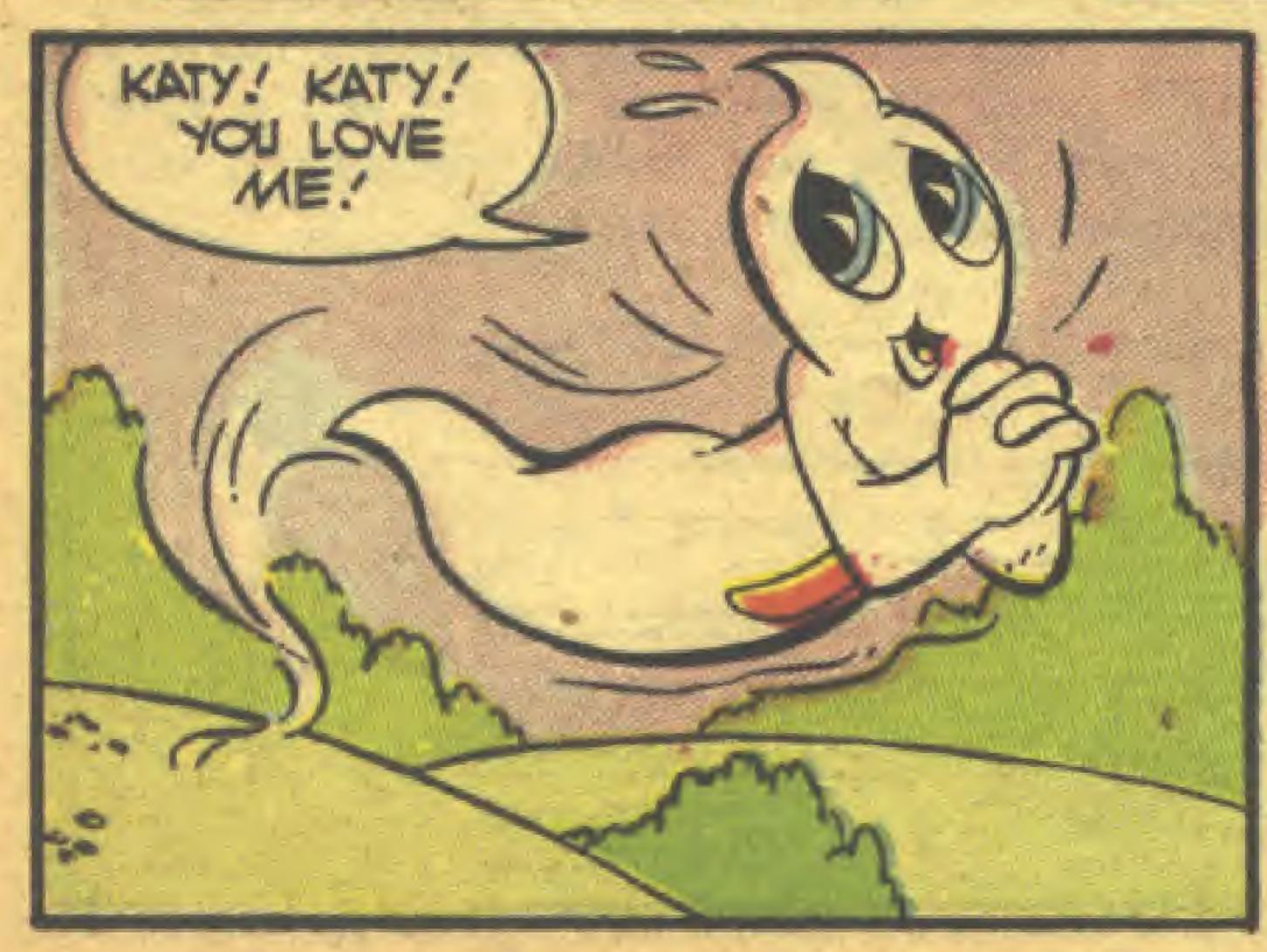


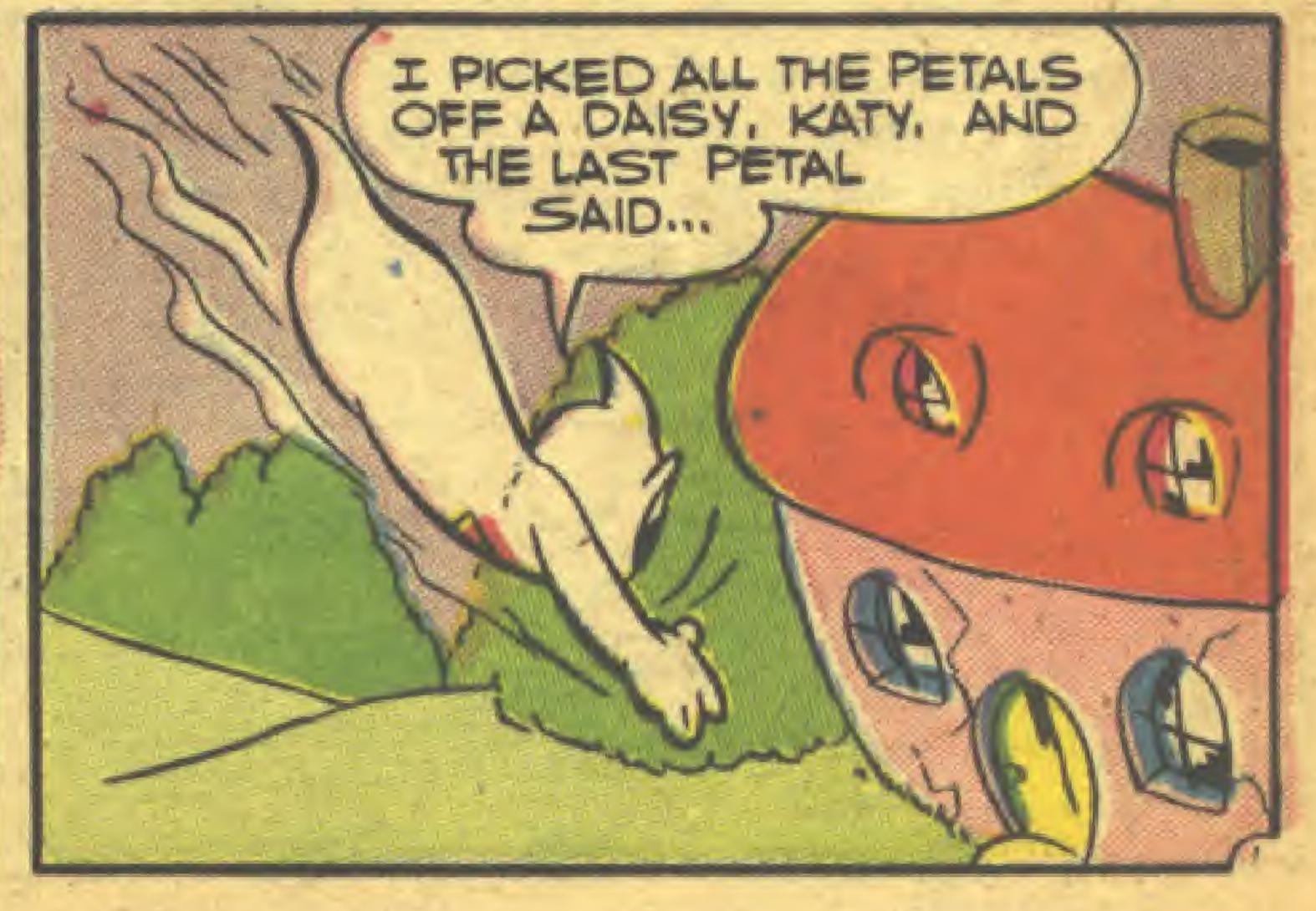


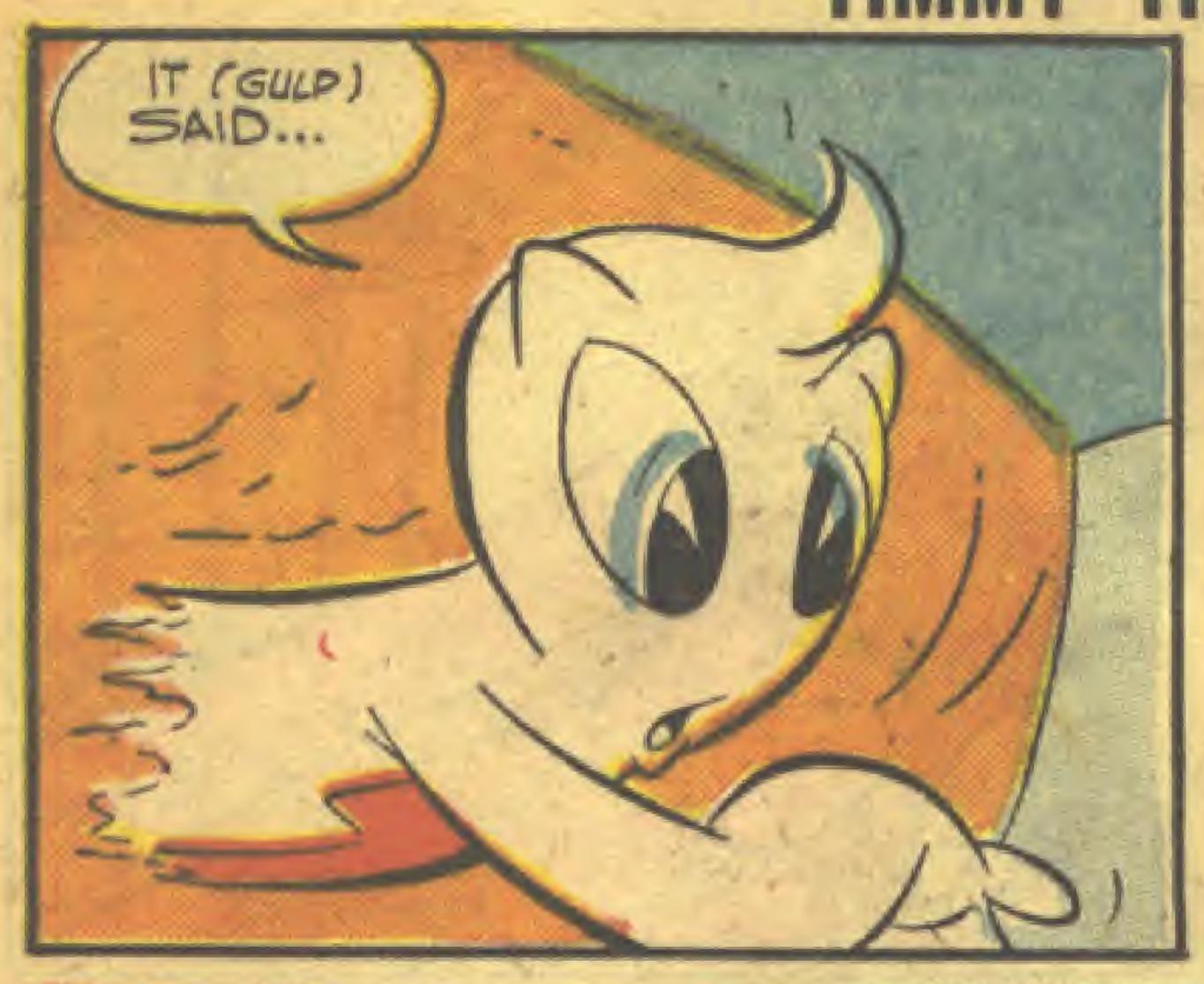


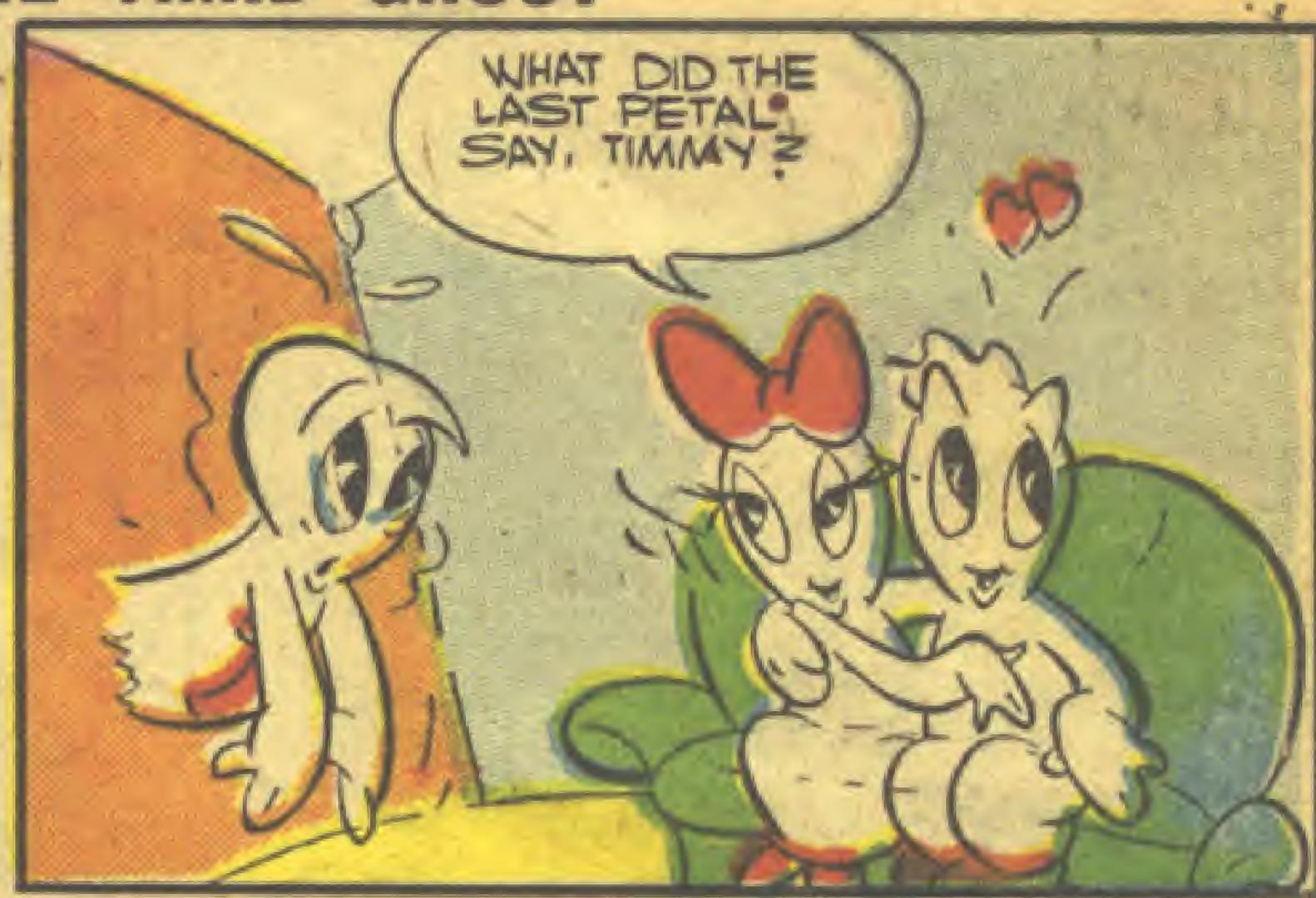


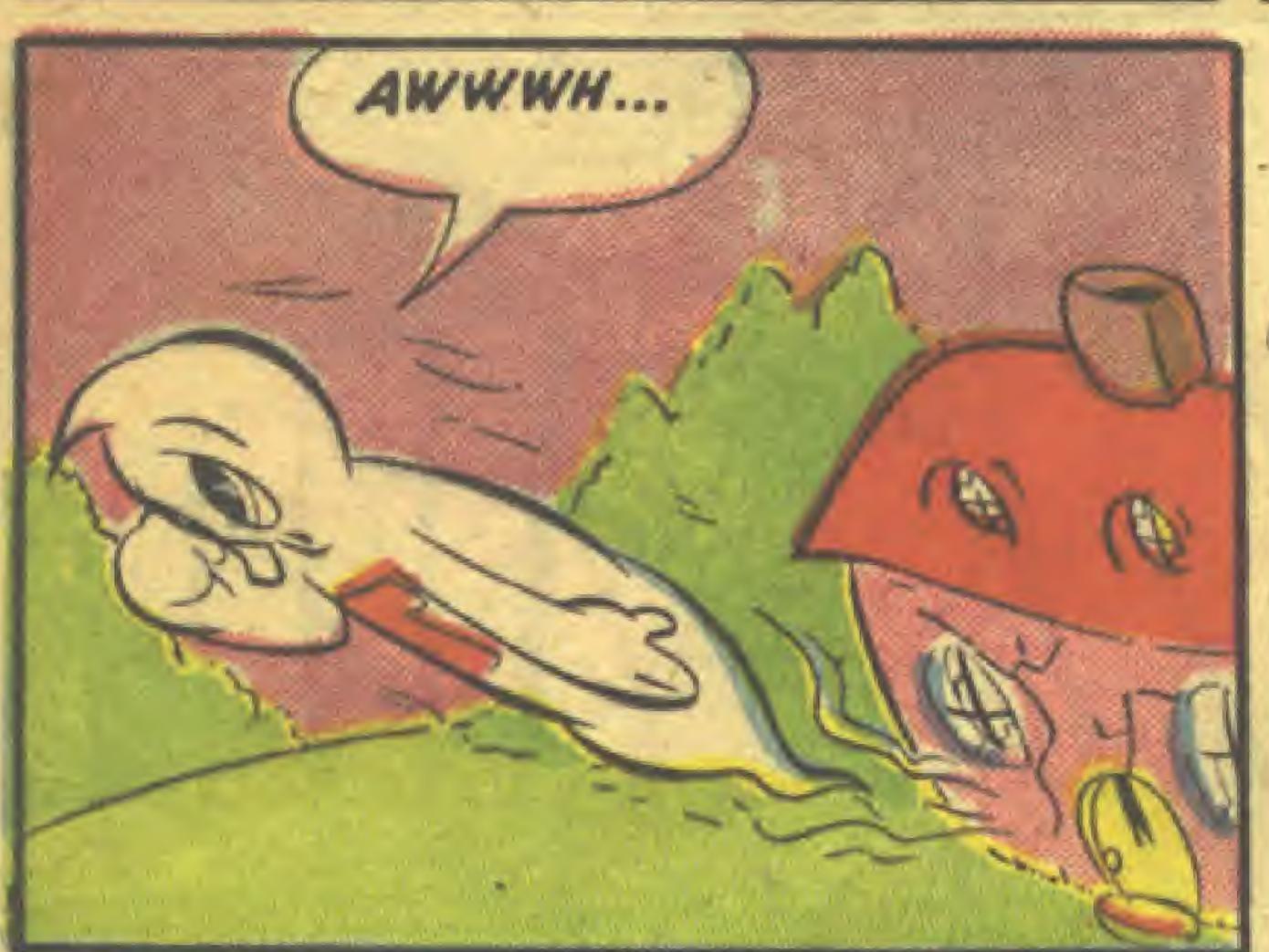




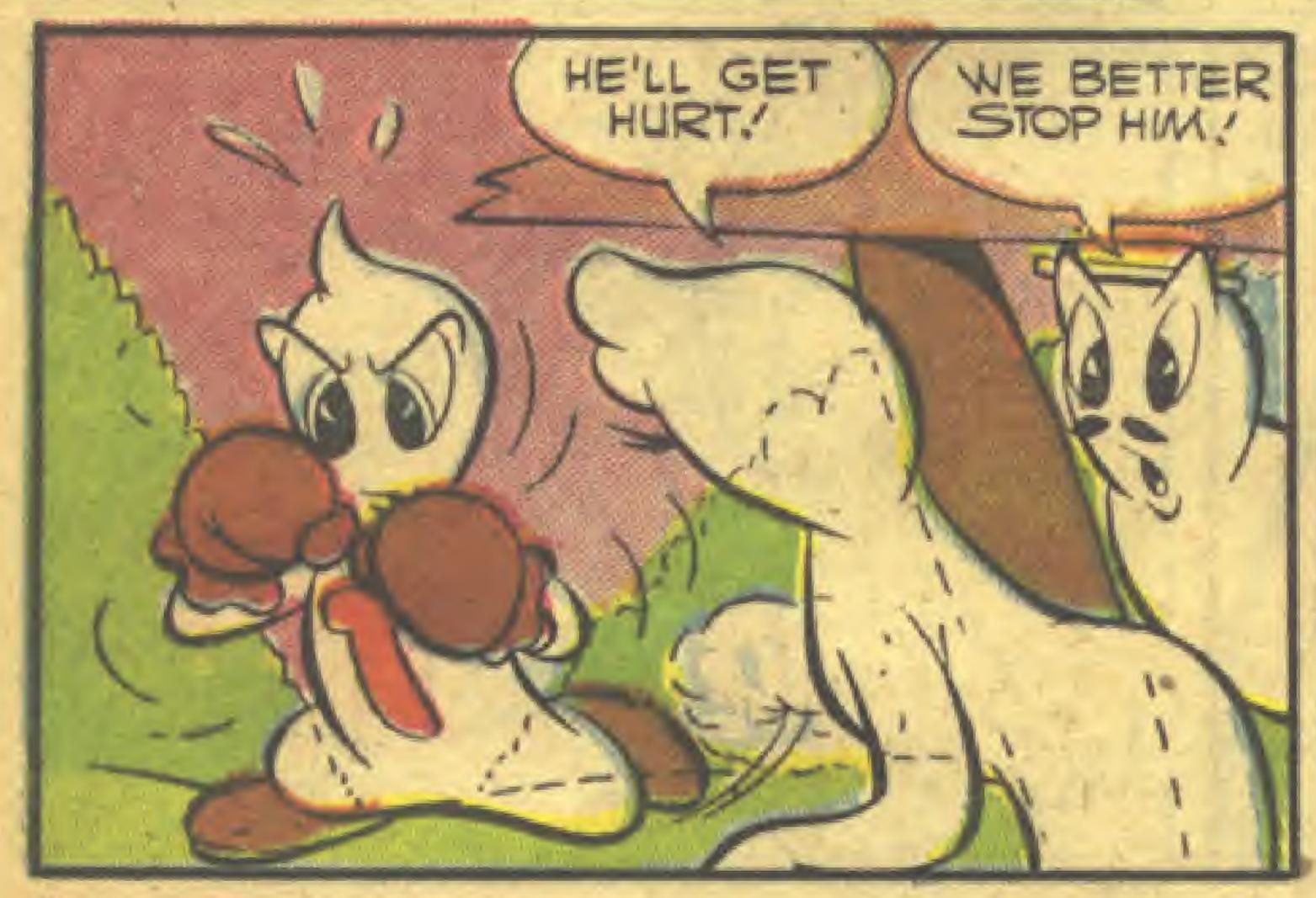


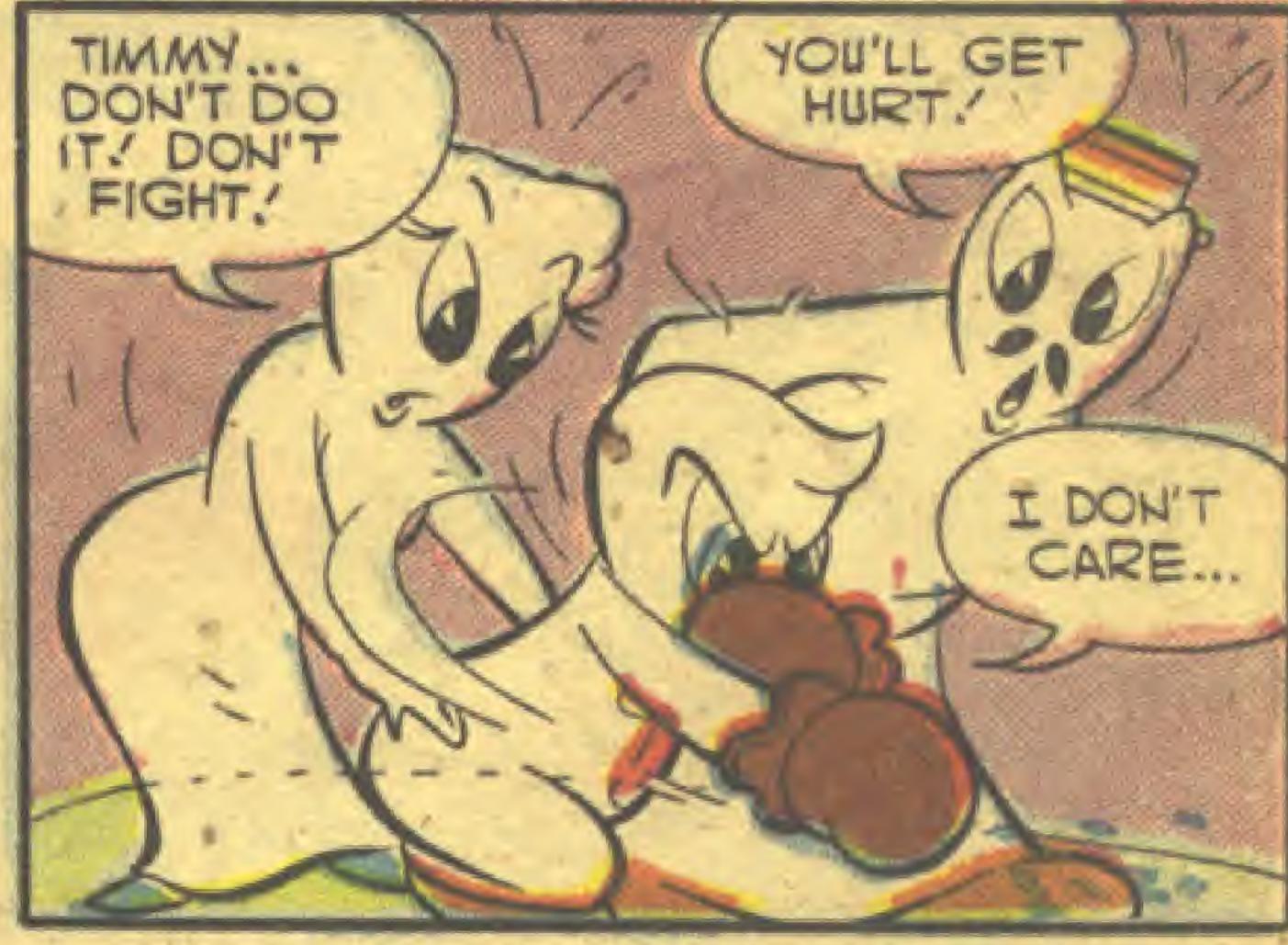


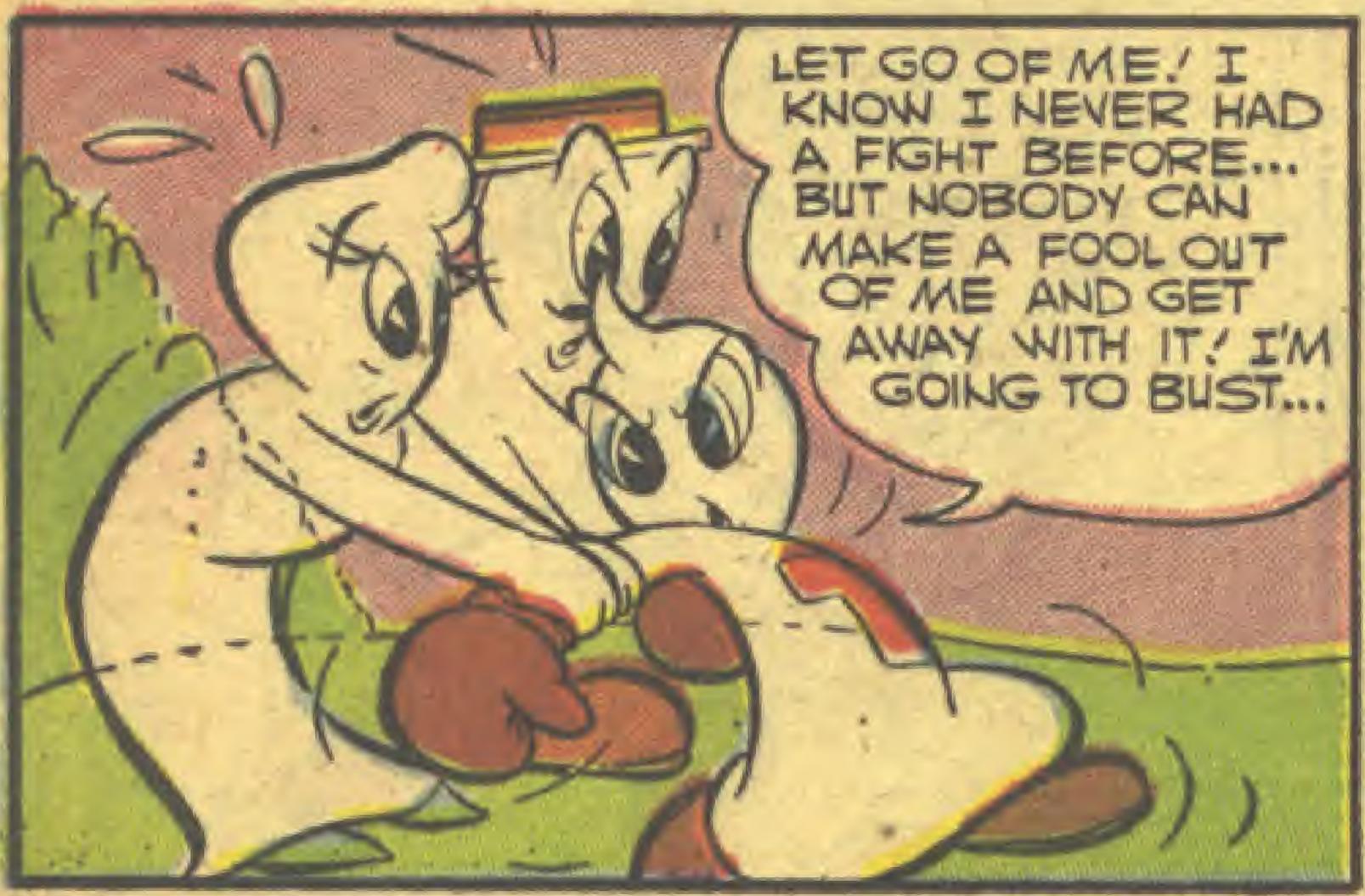




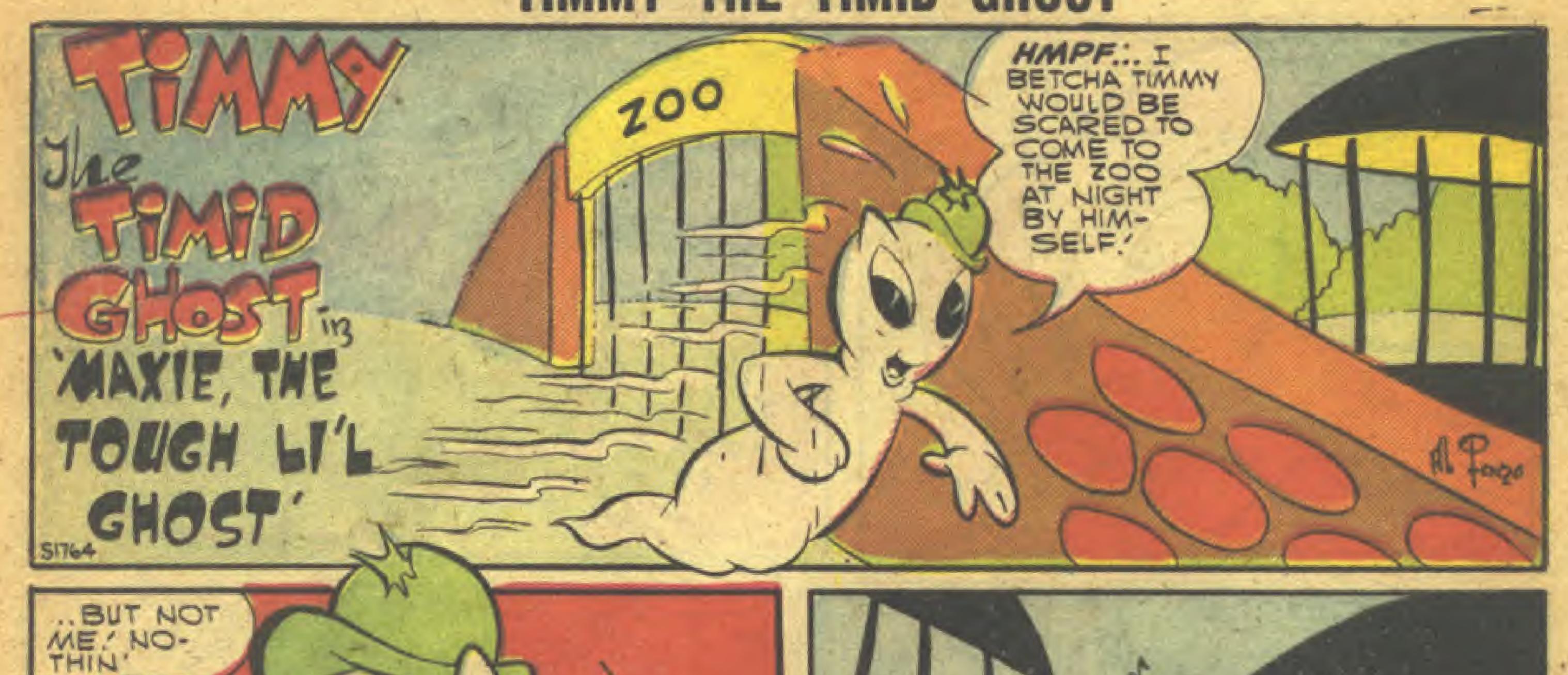


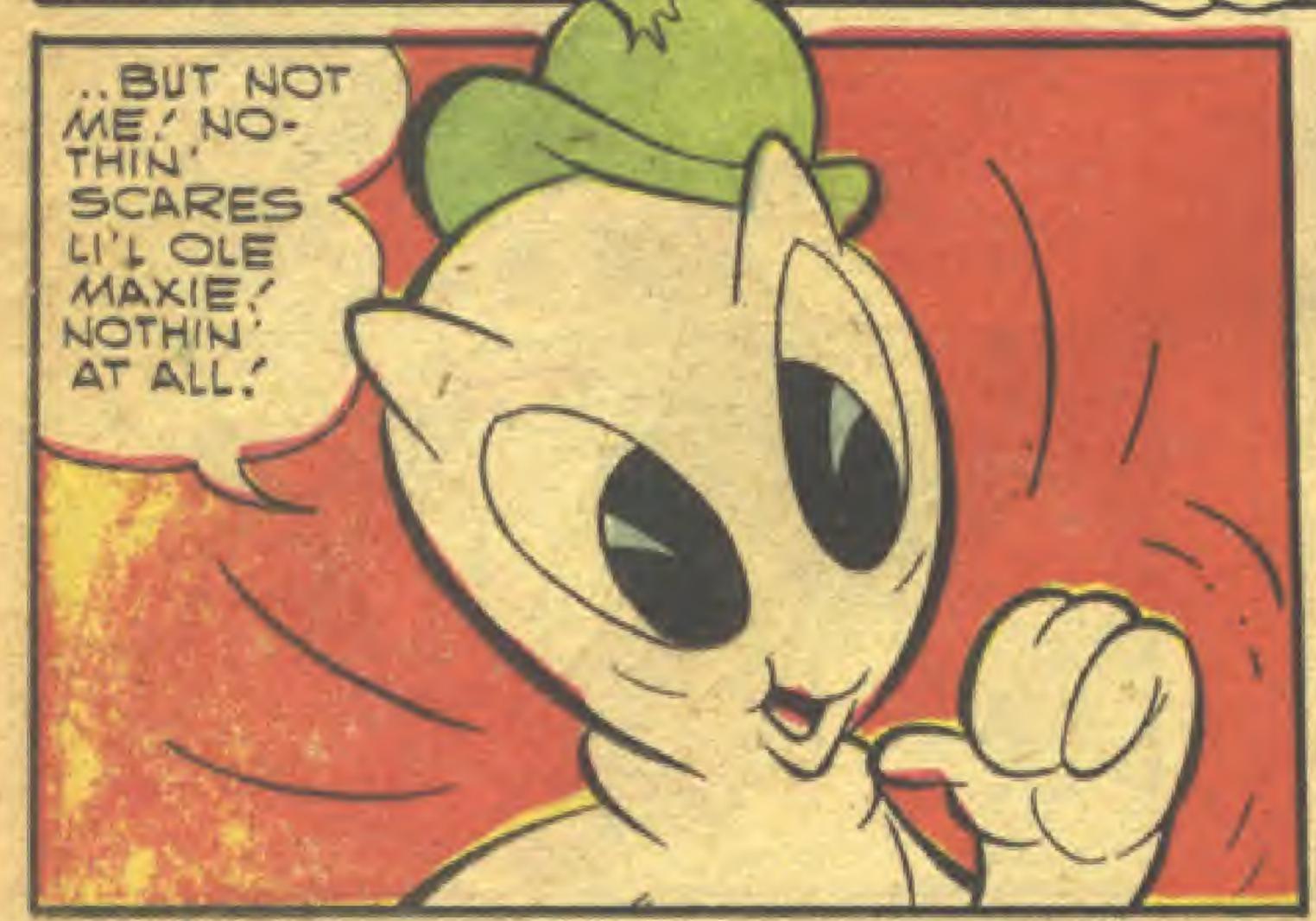


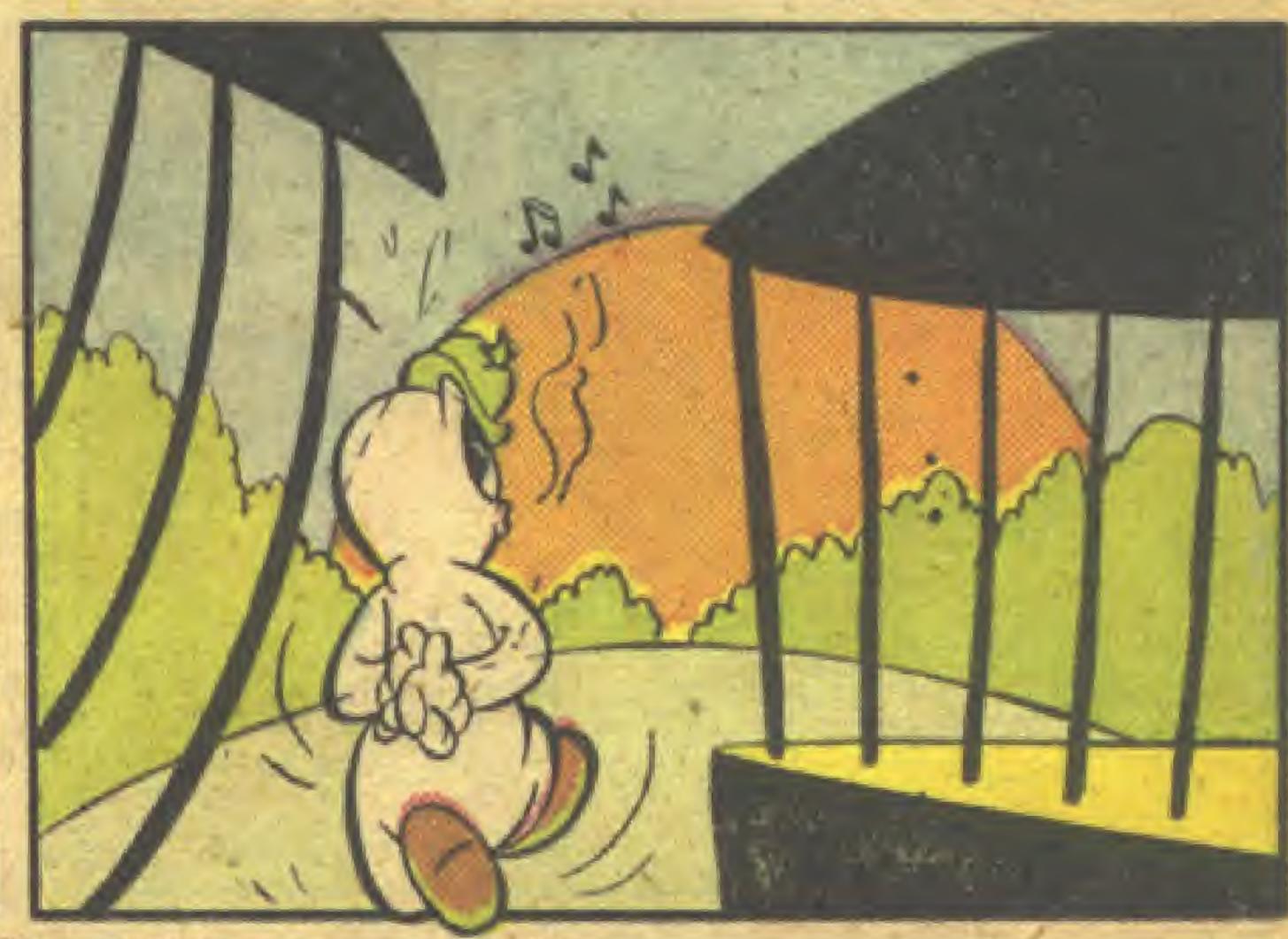


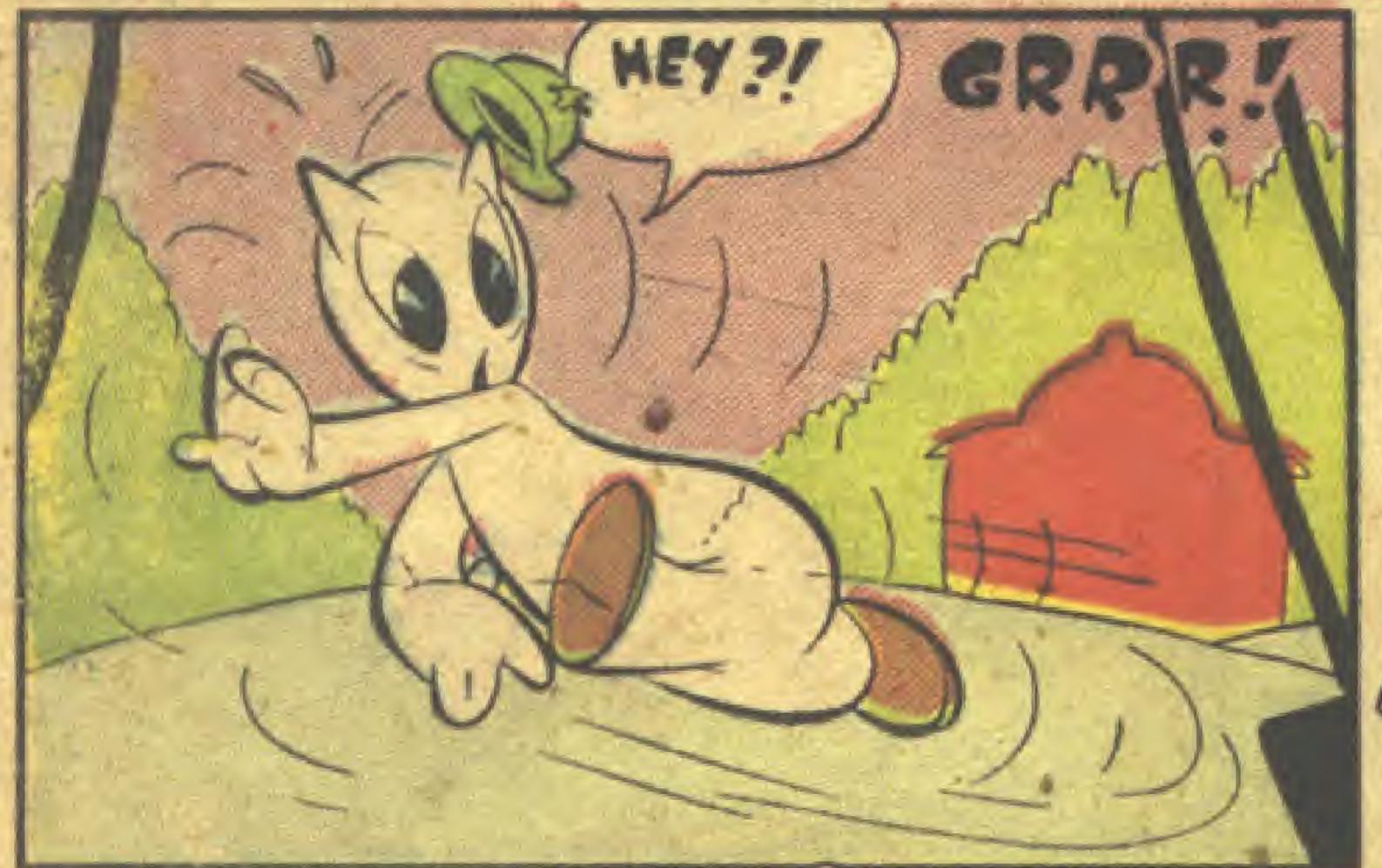




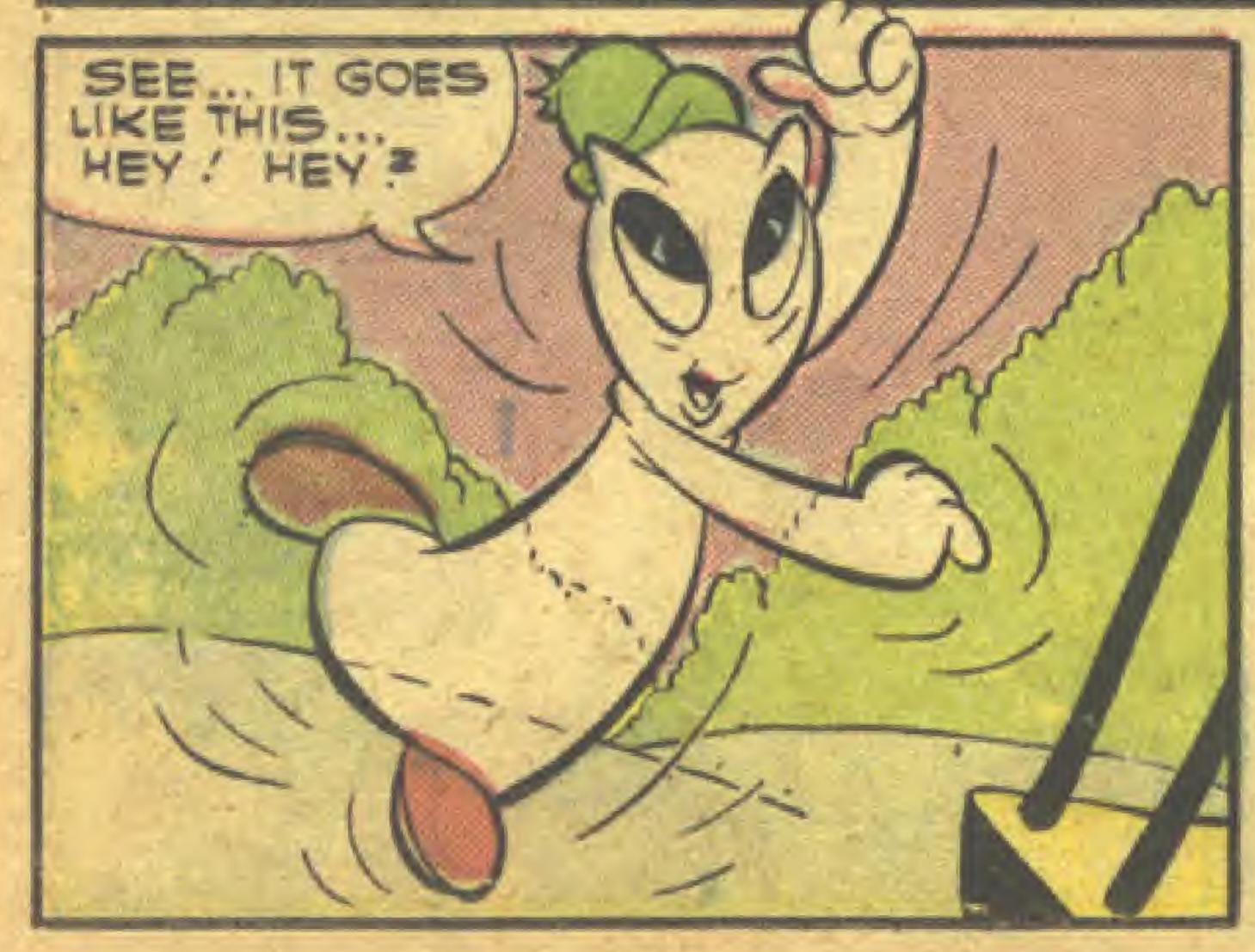


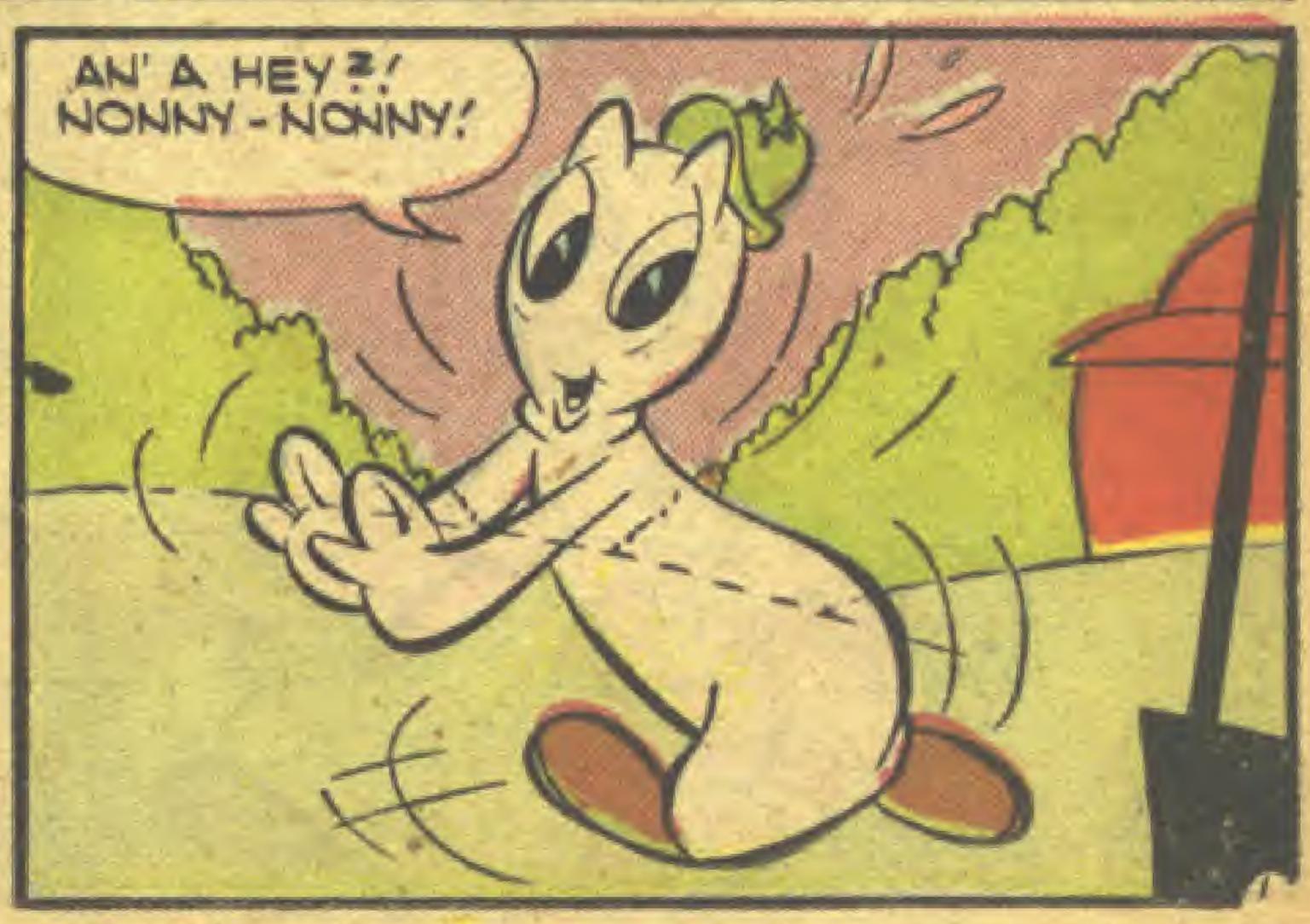


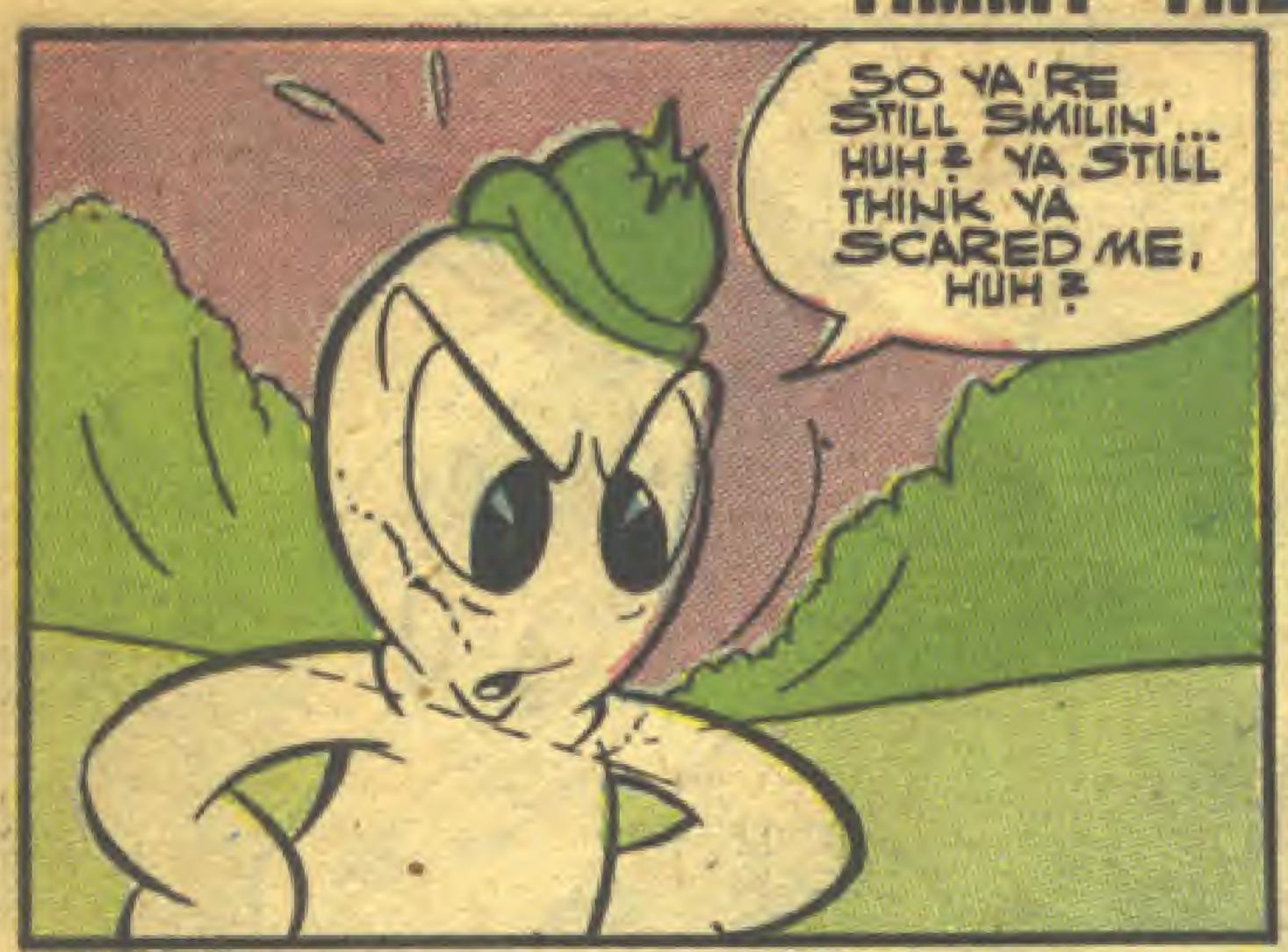




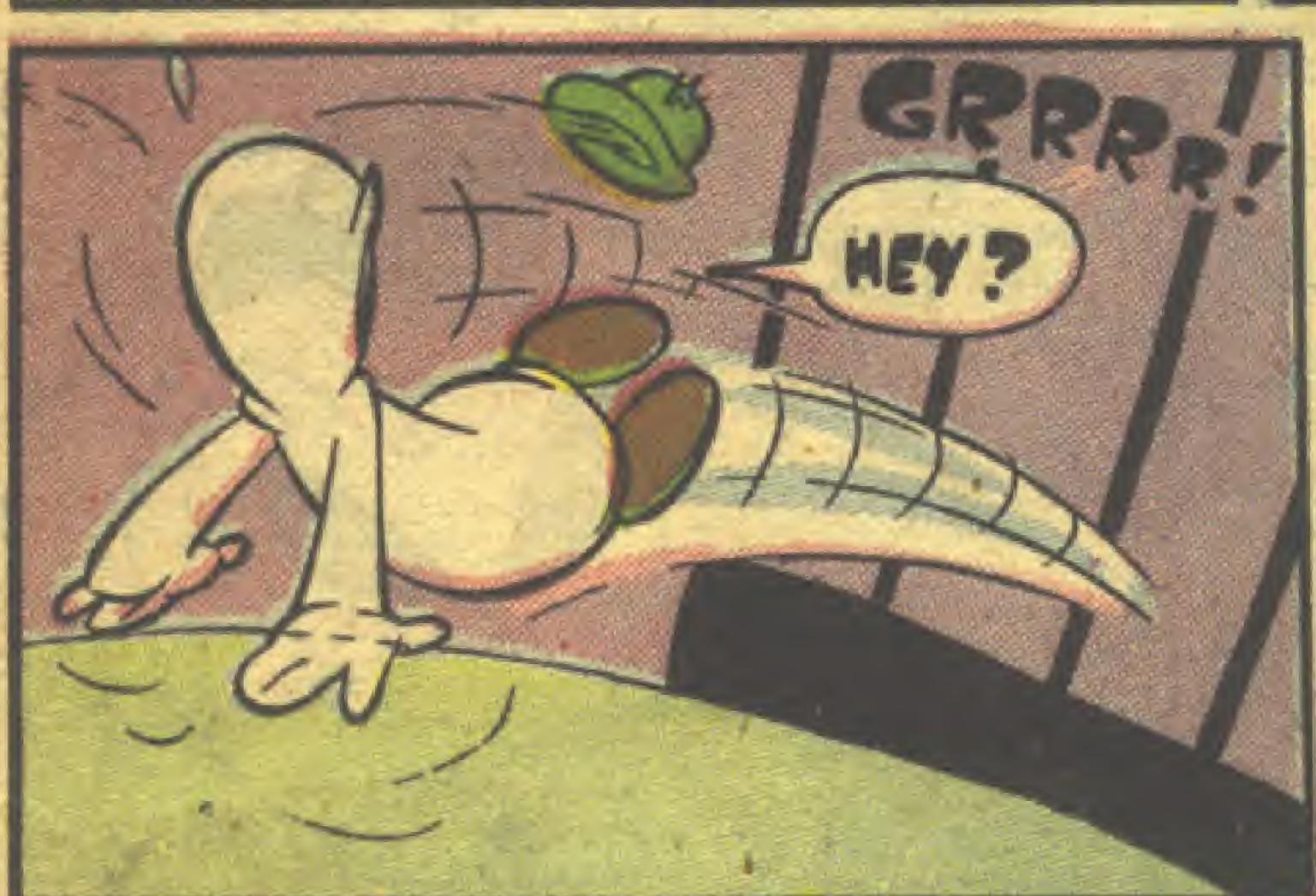


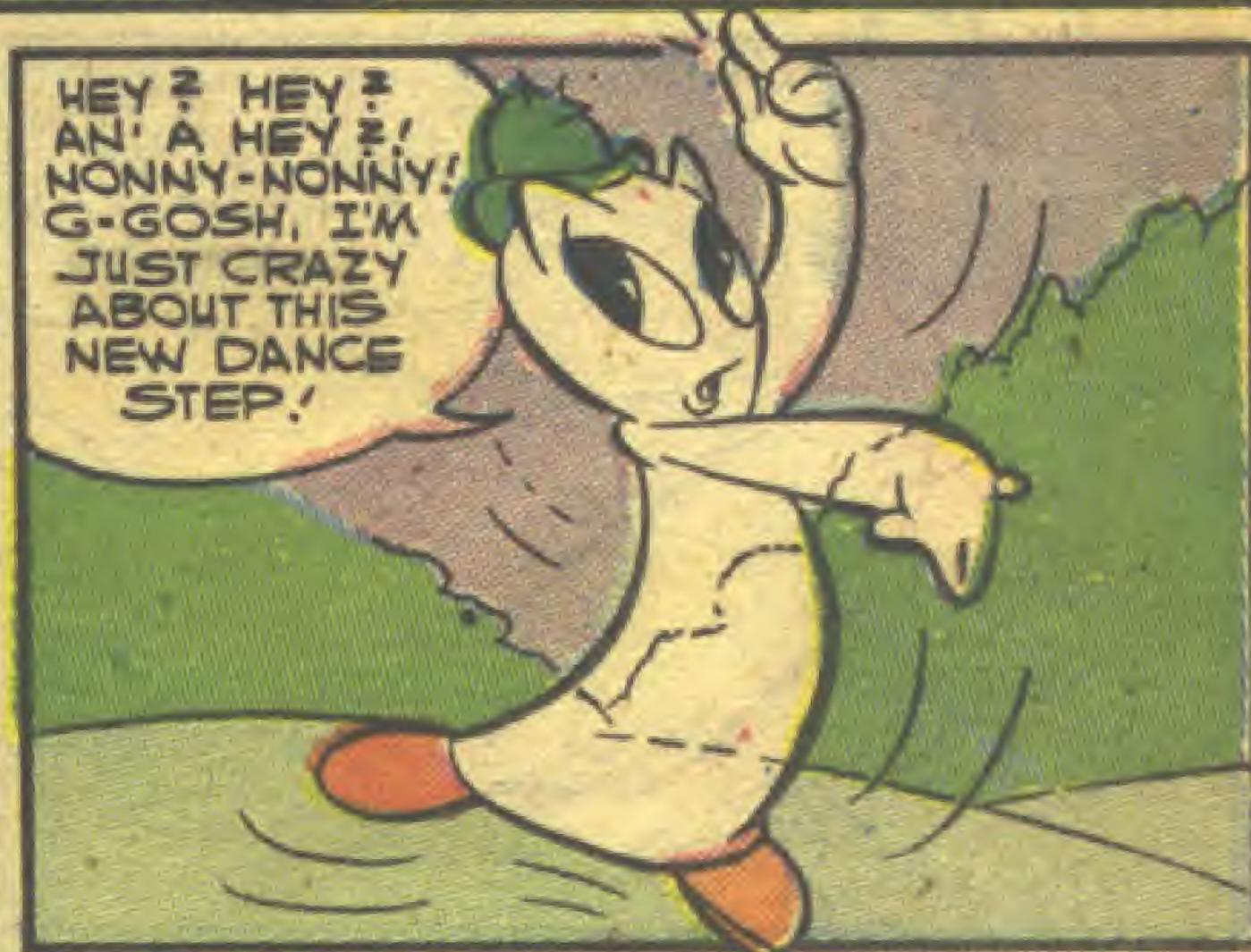


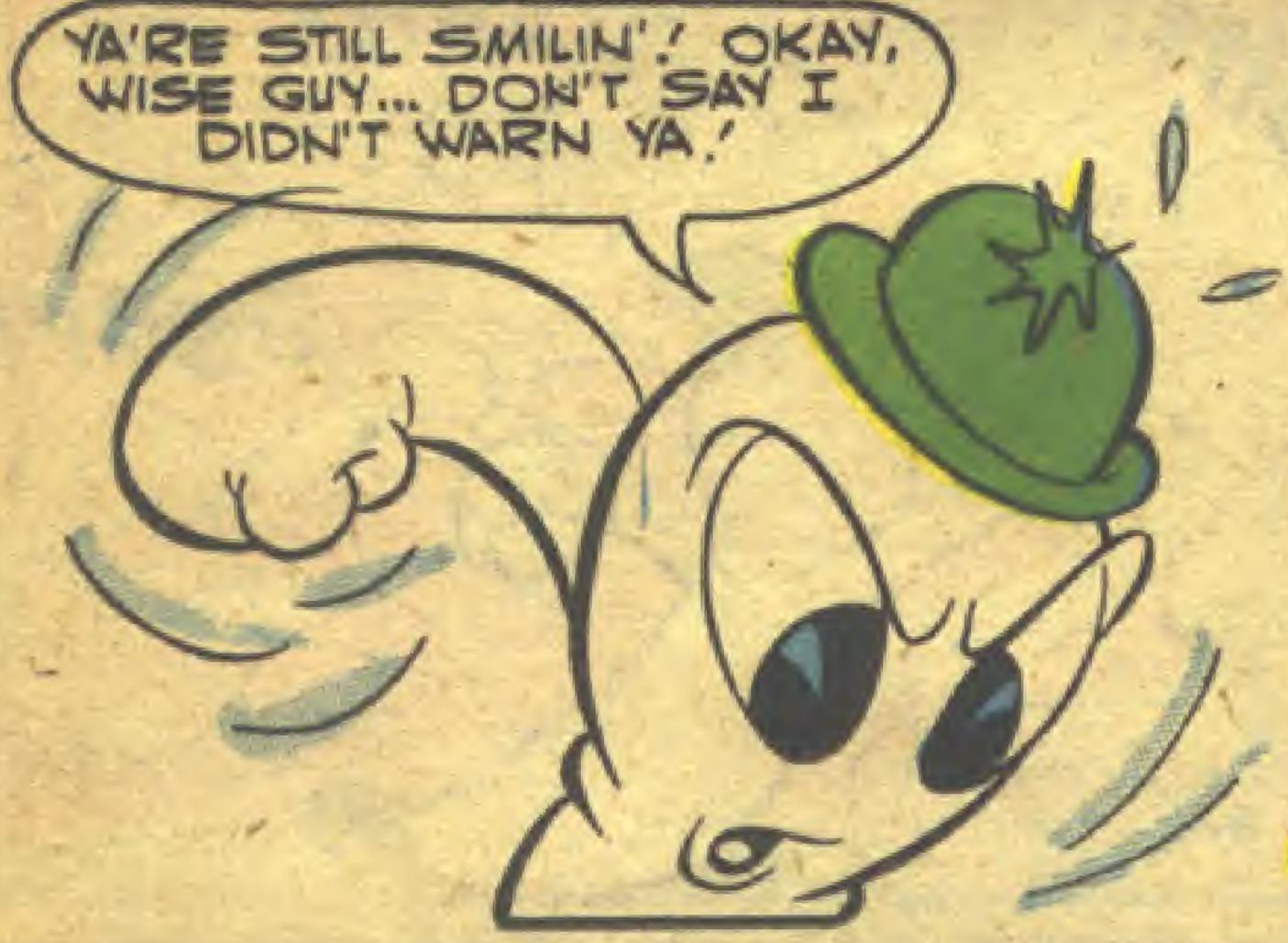






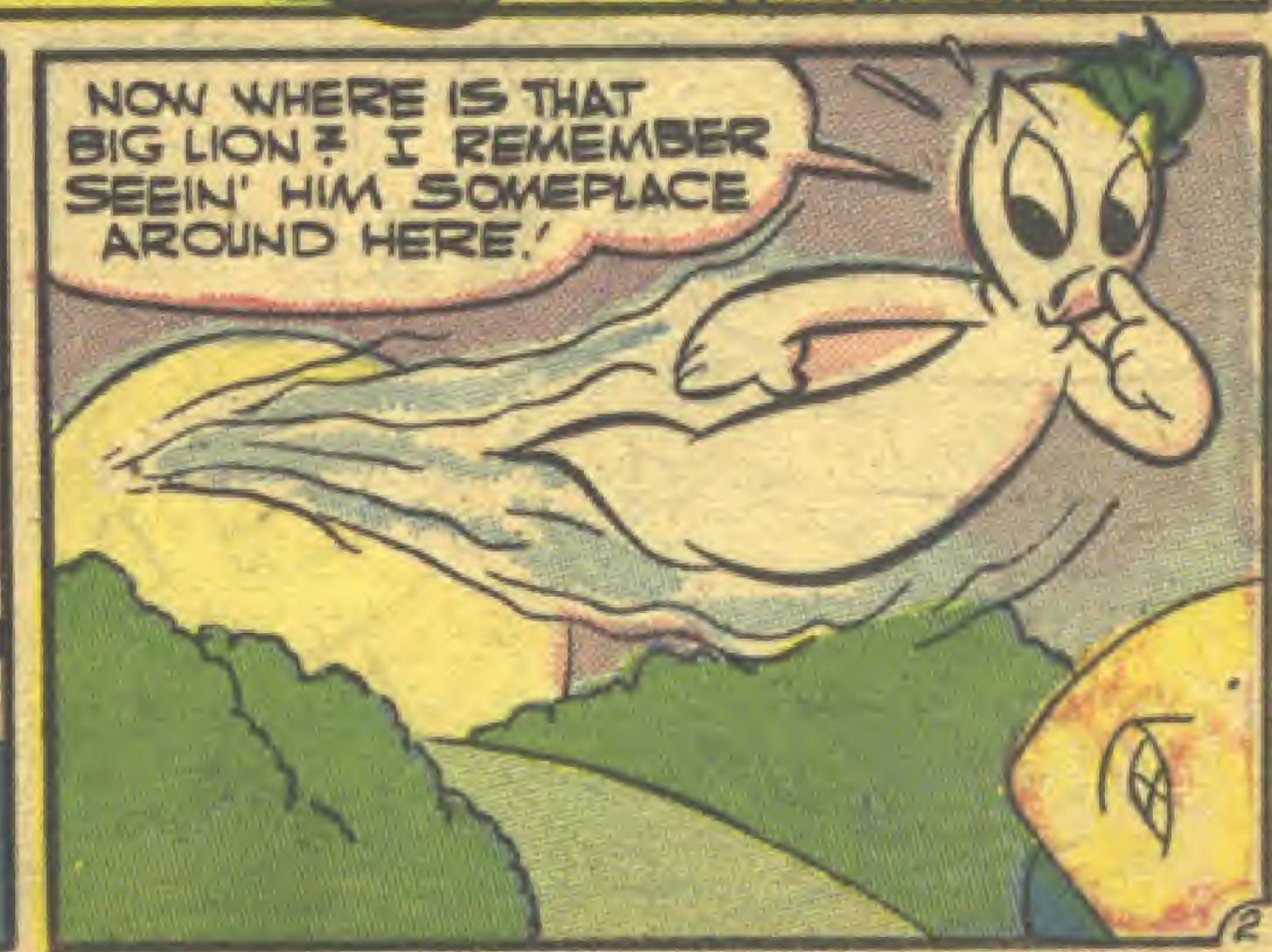


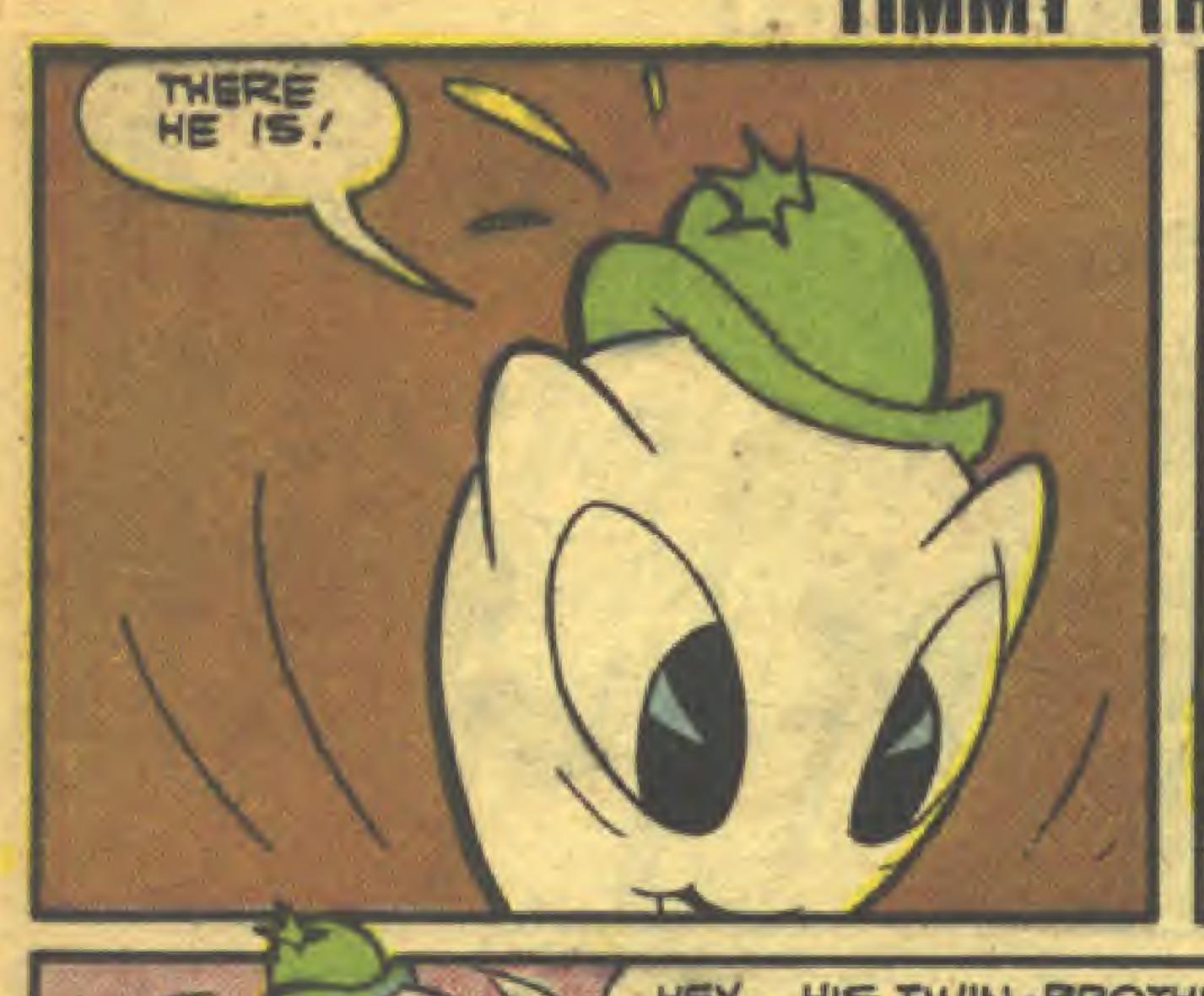


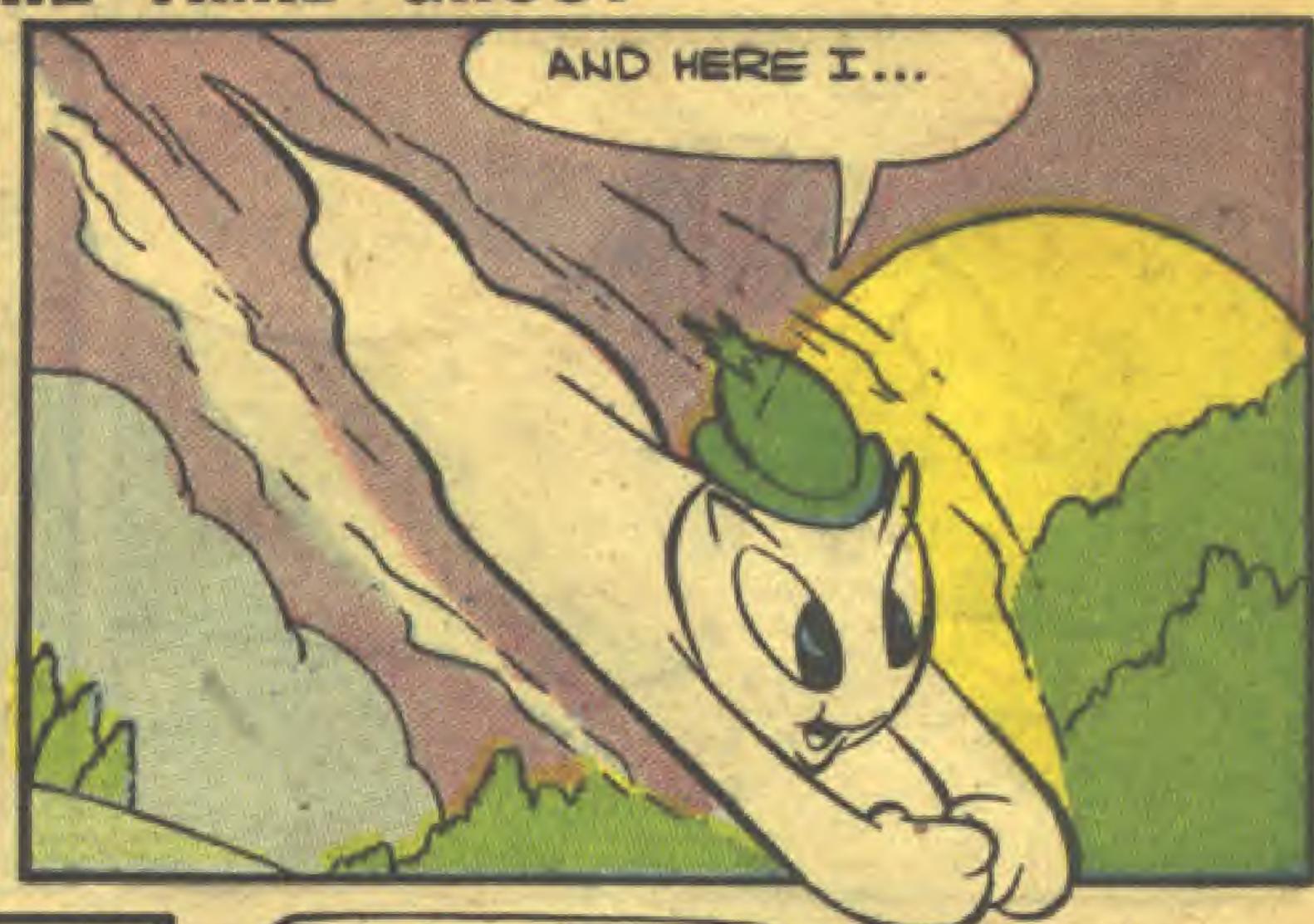


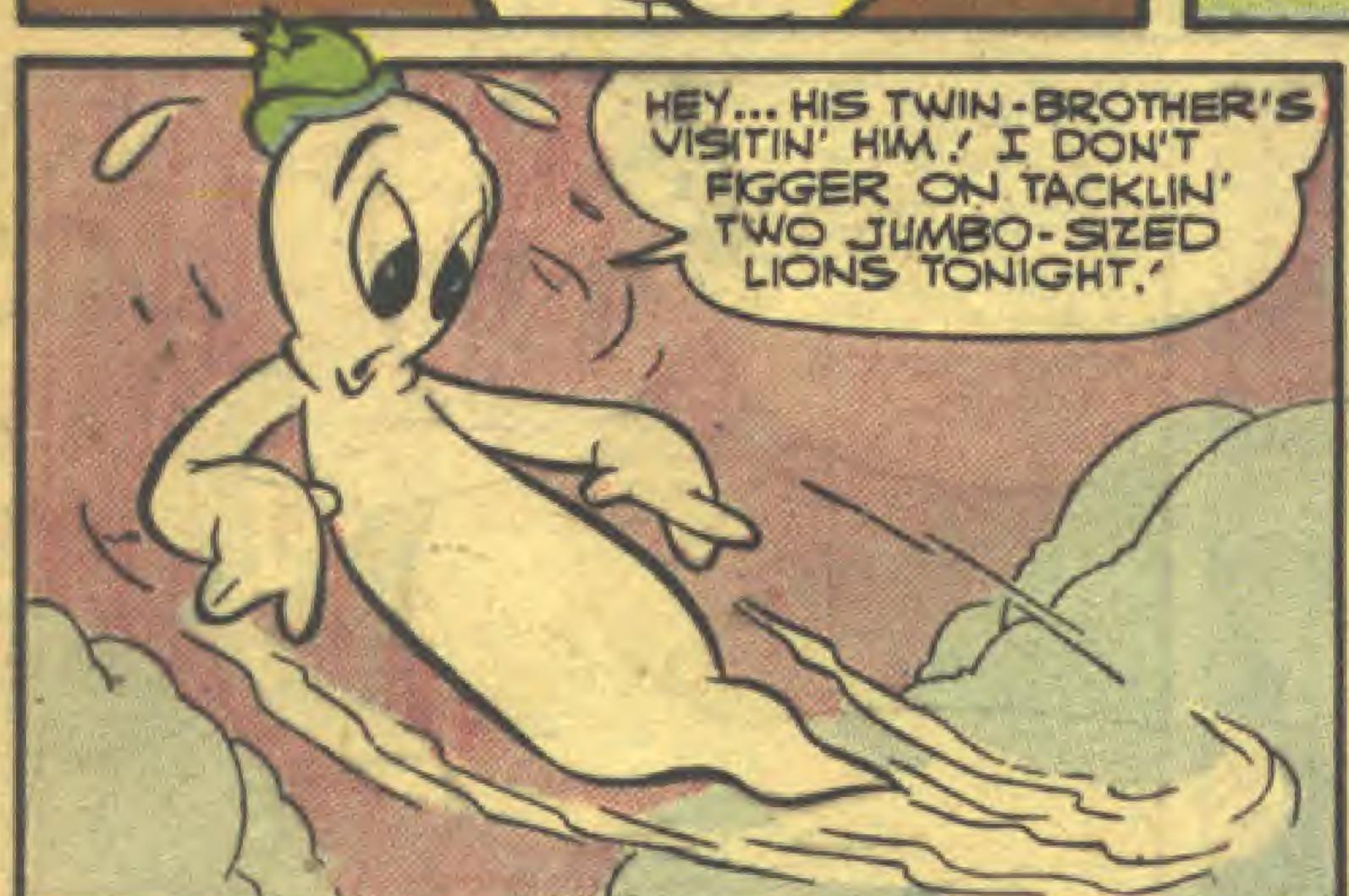


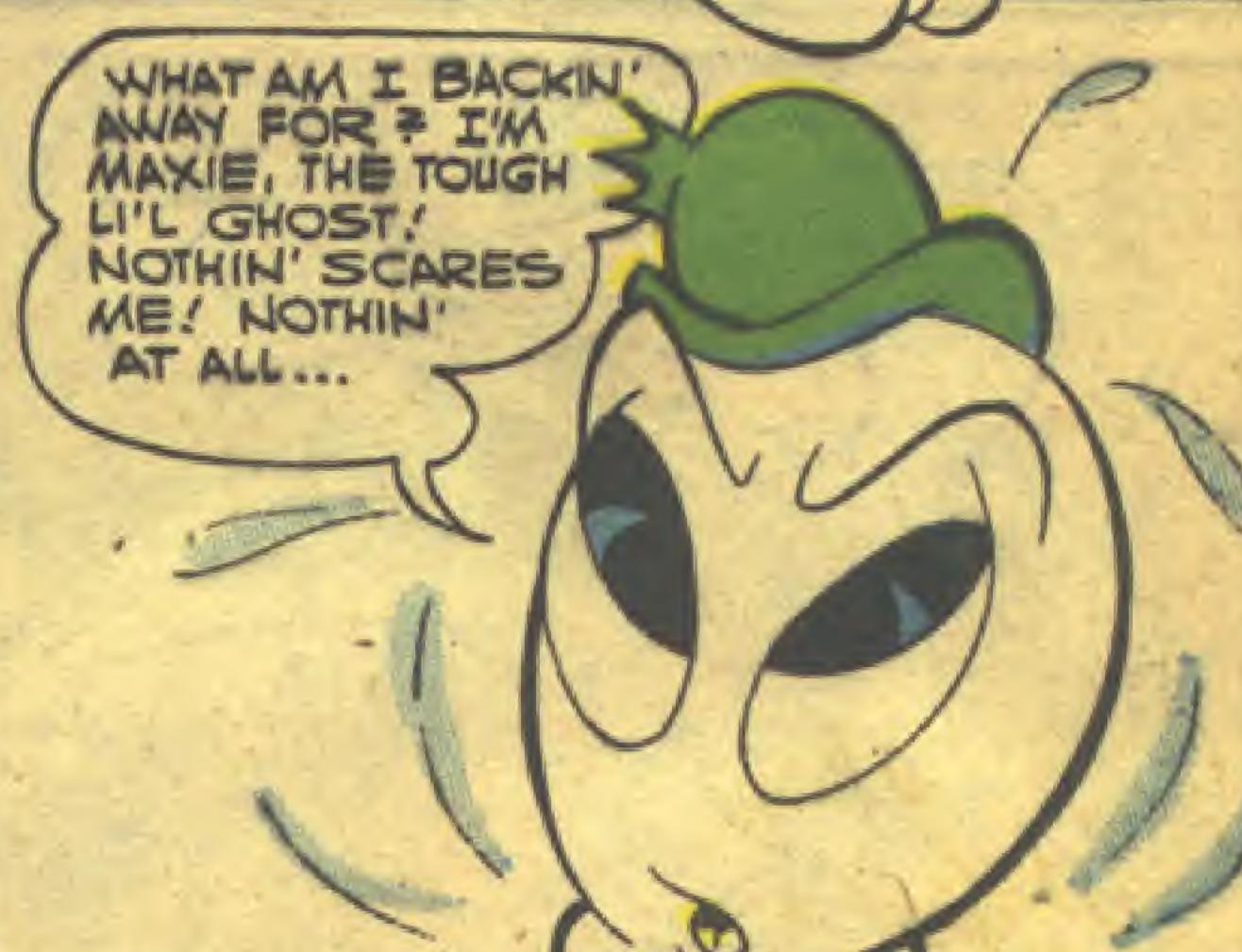




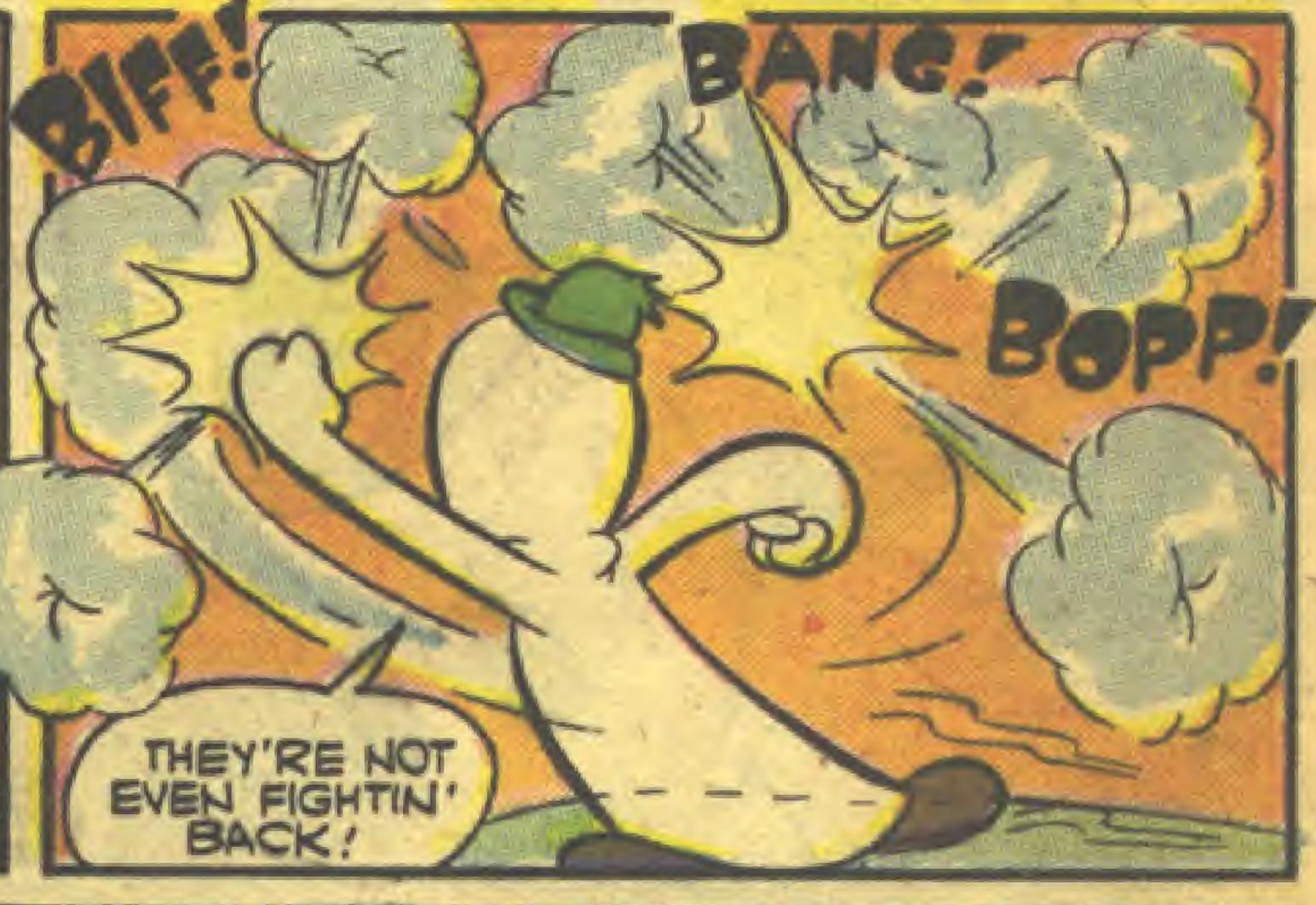




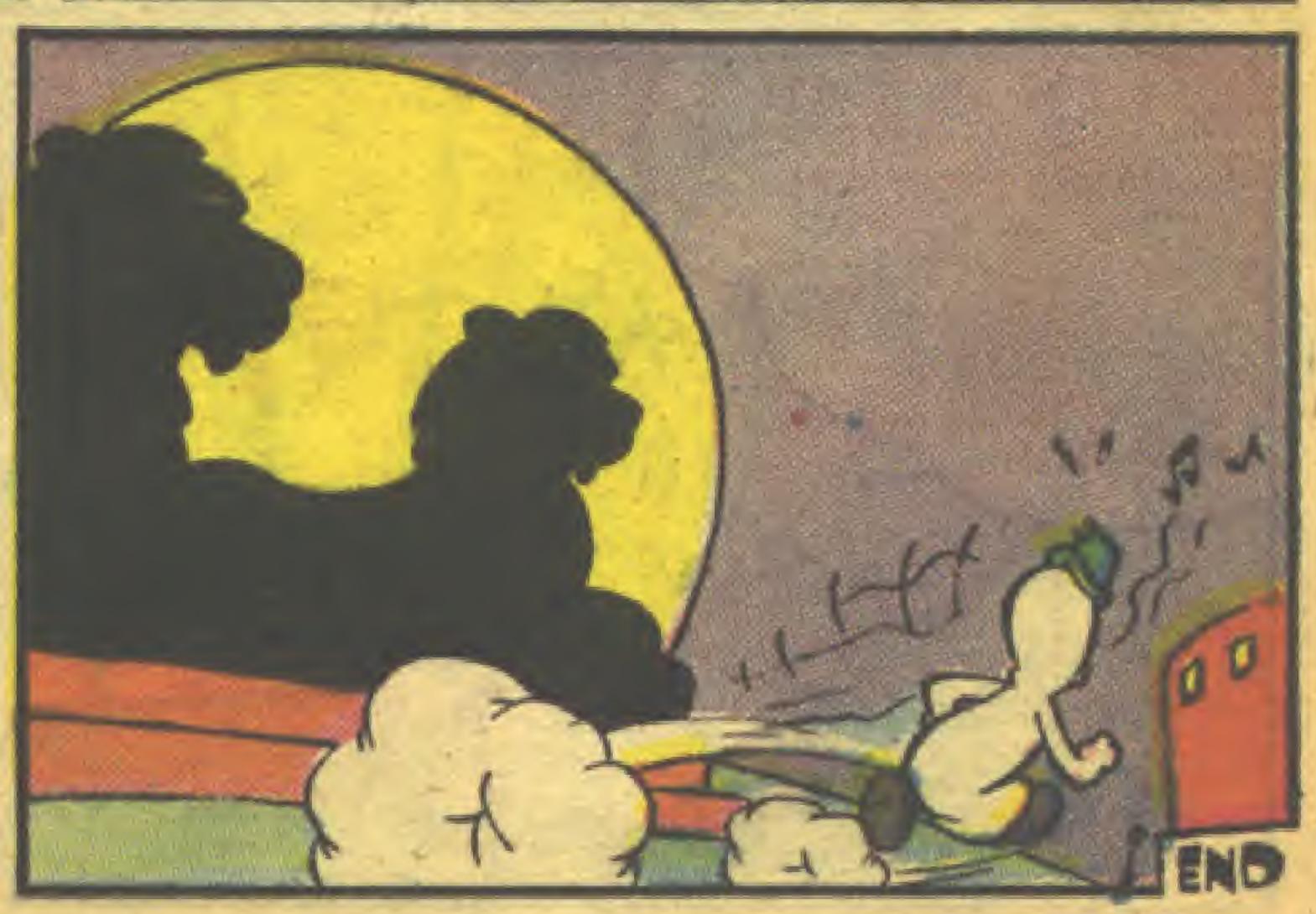


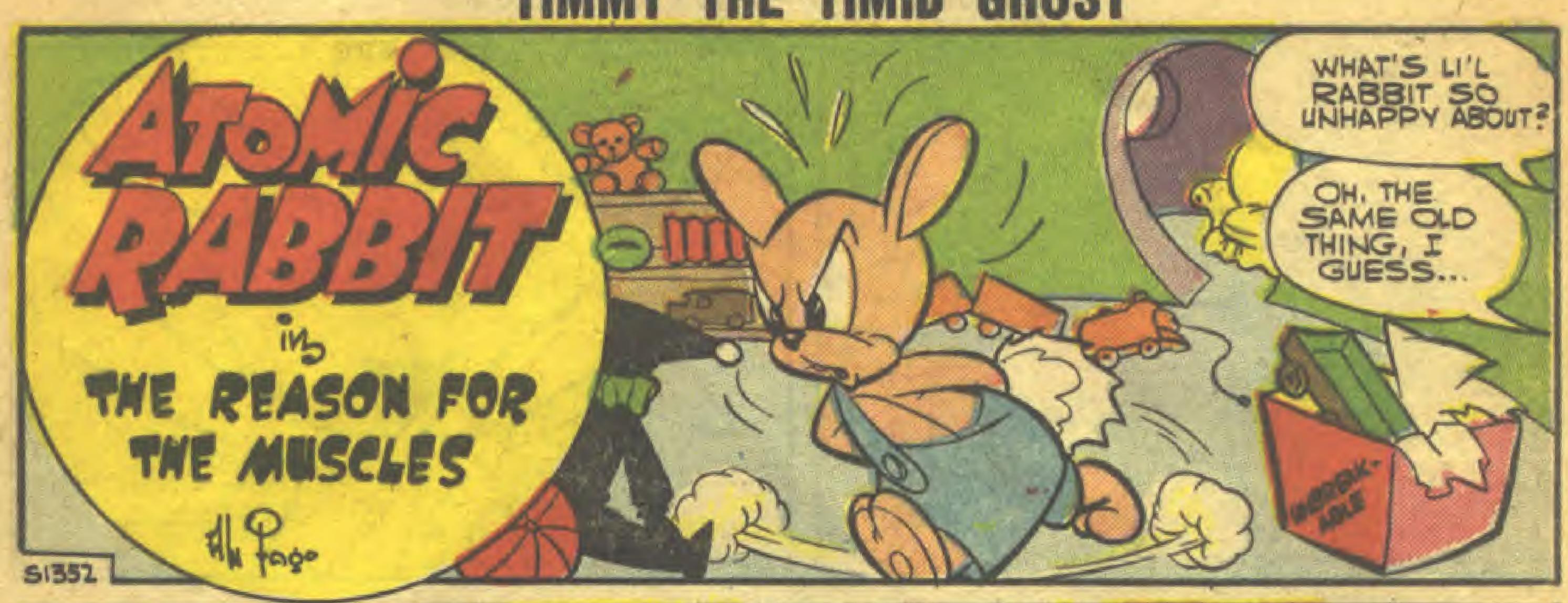


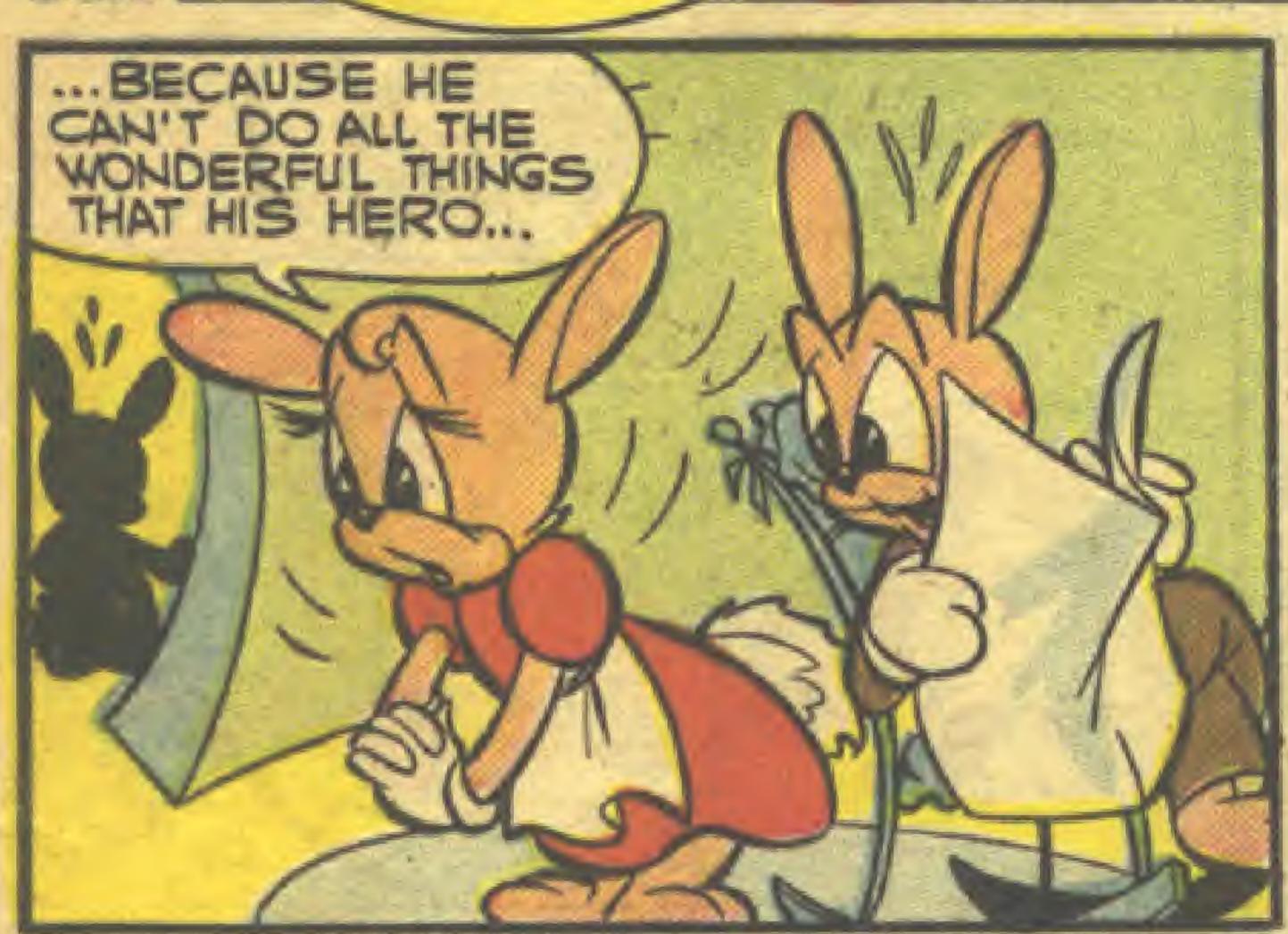


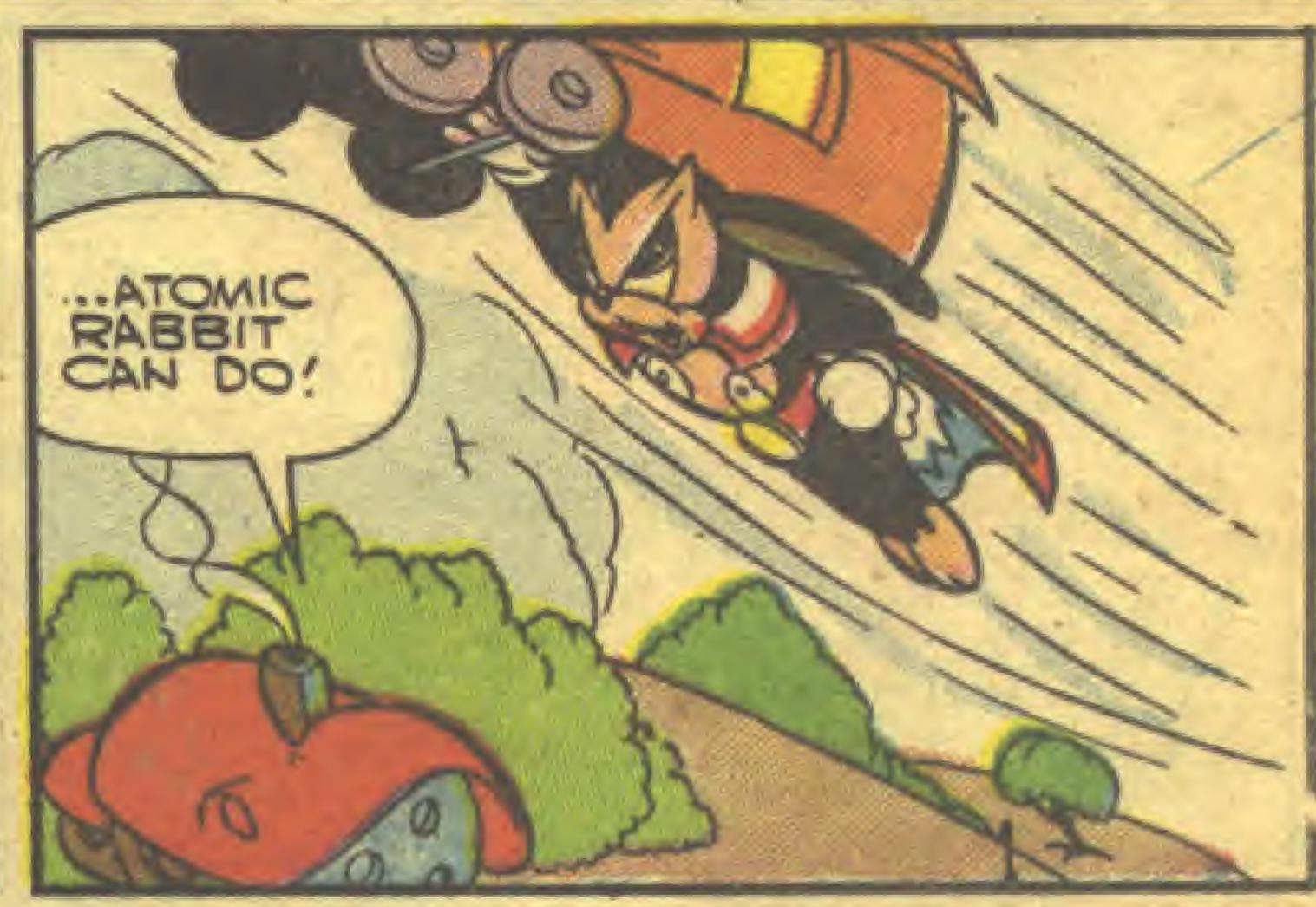


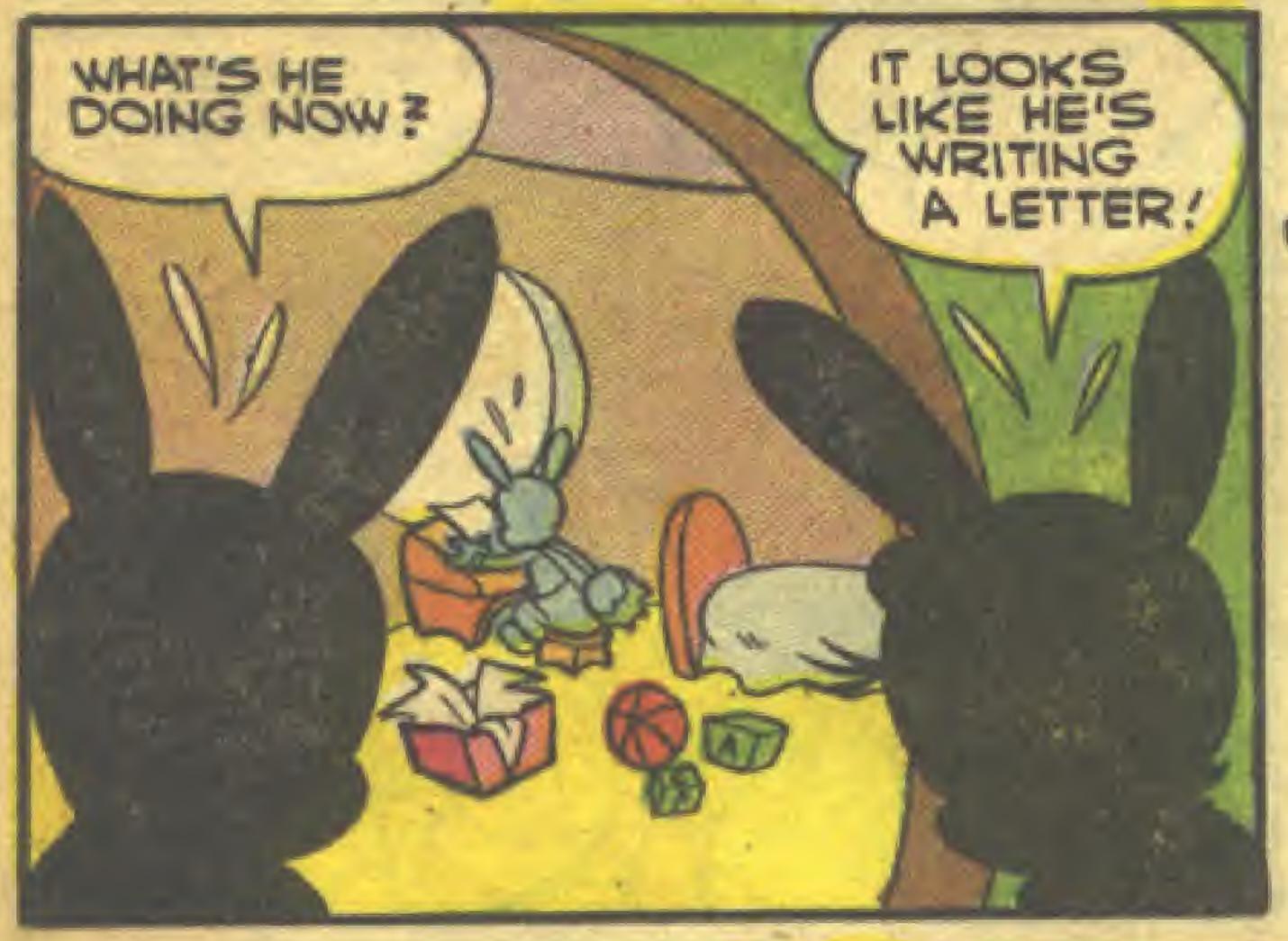




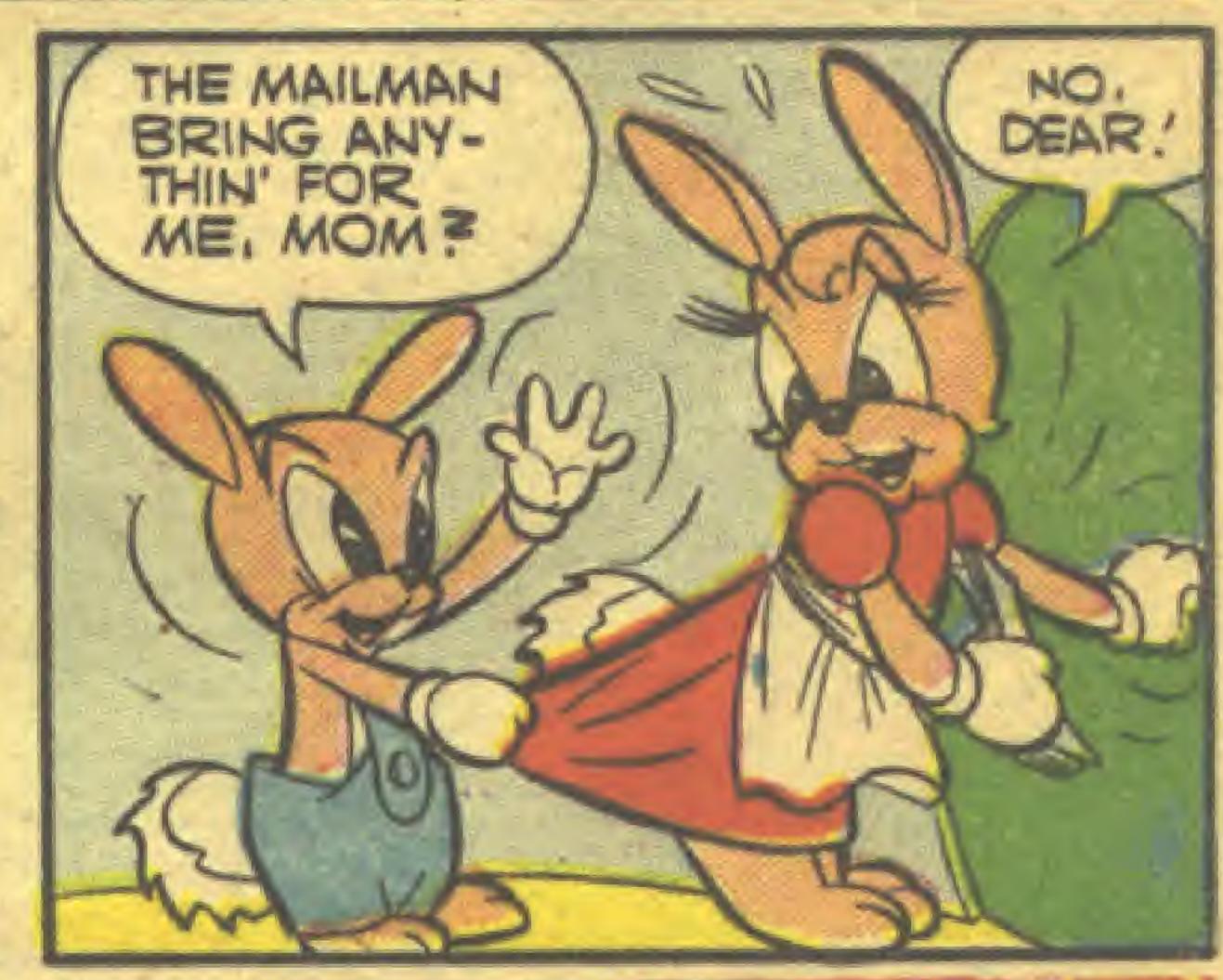








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